THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1878. NUMBER 47.

Smile Whenever You Can.

When things don't go to suit you,
And the world seems upside down,
Don't waste your time in fretting,
But drive away that frown;
Since life is oft perplexing,
'Tis much the wisest plan
To bear all trials bravely,
And smile whene'er you can.

Why should you dread to-morrow
And thus despoil to-day?
For when you borrow trouble,
You always have to pay.
It is a good old maxim,
Which should be often preached—
Don't cross the bridge before you
Until the bridge is reached.

Churn Slowly.

A little maid in the morning sun
Stood merrily singing and churning—
"Oh, how I wish this butter was done,
Then off to the fields I'd be turning!"
So she hurried the dasher up and down
Till the farmer called, with a half-made frown,
"Churn slowly!

"Don't ply the dasher, so fast, my dear,
It's not so good for the butter,
And will make your arms ache, too, I fear;
And put you all in a flutter—
For this is a rule, wherever we turn,
Don't be in haste whenever you churn—
Churn slowly!

"If you'd see your butter come nice and sweet
Don't churn with a nervous jerking,
But ply the dasher slowly and neat—
You'll hardly know that you're working;
And when the butter has come, you'll say,
"Yes, this is surely the very best way"—
Churn slowly!"

Now, little folks, do you think that you
A lesson can find in butter?
Don't be in a haste, whatever you do,
Or get yourself in a flutter;
And while you stand at life's great churn,
Let the farmer's words to you return,
"Churn slowly!"

—*Sarah Keables Hunt.*

OUR TRAMP.

Our tramp came to us footsore and dust-begrimmed one evening last June.

Perhaps it was the title of "madam" prefixed to his petition for something to eat and a chance to sleep on the haymow, which moved Mrs. X—— to acquiesce—somehow against my own judgment—or it might have been the weariness visible in his air and speech. Be this as it may, he was inducted kitchenward, with instructions to wipe his feet carefully, where I judge his performances with knife and fork gave rise to Bridget's remark the next morning, that he'd breed a famine in any community inside of a week!

"What can you do, Jim?" I asked of him the next morning, as, emboldened by a breakfast, he begged for a job.

"A'most anything, sir, that's hard work," was his answer. "Them as goes to sea for a livin', gen'ly speakin', can turn their hands to all sorts."

"There's the strawberry-bed to be weeded, John," suggested Mrs. X——, seemingly interested in the wanderer, who, barring the loss of two front teeth, and hair suggestive of brick-dust in its hue, was not a bad-looking fellow.

I do not assert that Mrs. X——'s gentle will is law in our family, but I find it more conducive to harmony to fall in with her suggestions with as much dignity as possible; so, with an air of indifference, I acquiesced, and Jim proceeded to his task, which, being accomplished with celerity and neatness, my wife conducted him to the flower-garden—the pride of her own heart, and, as far as keeping the same free from weeds is concerned, the detestation of my own.

"Ain't they han'sum, mum?" said Jim, kneeling and turning with his rough forefinger the modest face of an English daisy outward. "'Minds me of that 'ere young lady on the verandy this mornin', as must be your twin-sister?"

His reference to a resemblance between Nellie and herself was not at all displeasing to Mrs. X——, who is five years older than her sister, although she effected incredulity at the double-barreled compliment.

"He has a rough sense of refinement, quite uncommon for one in his station of life," she said to me afterward, by which I knew the leaven of flattery was working; and when, the next day, she decided that we had better keep him till the gardening season was over—"It will save you so much hard work, John," she remarked, *en parenthese*)—I knew that Jim, our tramp, had found favor in her eyes.

"Shall you ever go to sea again, Jim?" asked Mrs. X——, as we made a family group on the piazza in the cool of a summer's evening, while Jim loitered near by, picking up the garden-tools, and whistling softly to himself.

"Yes'm," was the answer, somewhat constrained withal.

"You must have met with some strange adventures in your life," said Nellie, who was just crossing the threshold of an age when all things are touched with the glamour of romance; moreover, anything pertaining to the sea had of late been full of interest to her—ever since the dashing Captain Hanson had made her acquaintance at Hastings, where she had spent part of the summer.

I had lately learned, through the medium of Mrs. X——, that Captain Hanson was daily expected to favor Leybridge with his presence, ostensibly to see one of his ship's owners—possibly and probably to renew his acquaintance with my pretty sister-in-law.

"Well, mum," answered Jim, who I have left sitting uneasily on the handle of the wheelbarrow, "adventures is mostly in sea-yarns, as is writ for the story-papers; but I've had some considerable hard pulls, what with bein' wrecked four times—the las' time losin' of as good a chist of clo's as a feller would want, to say nothin' of bein' in a open boat 'leven days—me, the mate an' four men—with never bit or sup the blessed time. We was picked up," continued Jim, "by a blasted—beg your pardon, mum, for swearin'—packet ship, boun' from Liverpool to New York. Ol' Beansole was the cap'n—mebbe you've heerd of him, sir?"—this to me.

"Wasn't it he," I asked, as a dim remembrance of the name brought to mind a newspaper narration of cruelties on shipboard, which somehow died out very suddenly, "who was heavily fined for brutality toward some of the emigrant passengers?"

"Wot's a fine, that the owners steps up an' pays," said Jim, in scorn, "to lettin' a woman die on deck from the wet an' cold? An' why didn't they bring no some of his other cruelties—shootin' men off in the tops'l yard, drivin' em overboard in the Mersey, or breakin' a rib or an arm wi' an iron belayin'-pin?"

"Oh, come now, Jim," said I, "you don't mean that there are men on shipboard to-day who are such brutes as all that? Why, the law would"—

"The law!" repeated Jim. "Law's for cap'n an' owners, not for us sailors, though they did manage to shove the petty officers of the Jack Frost, Jr., into prison, a few years ago, arter they'd killed two or three men aboard on the passage—though I mind it was said that the cap'n and mate 'scaped punishment by happenin' to both die—sing'lar, wasn't it?—just afore the ship was hauled into dock."

"But such men are the exception. There are plenty of kind-hearted men who go as captains now-a-days," I urged after a short pause

"Indeed there are!" suddenly broke in Miss Nellie, with energy. "Char—that is, a captain whom I know," she said, interrupting herself suddenly, "says that the trouble is with the men; that they are a drunken, reckless lot of"——

"Nellie," said Mrs. X——, reprovingly.

"Well, I don't care!" said the willful girl. "Only I beg Jim's pardon; I didn't mean such men as he is."

"It's all right, mum," returned Jim, quietly. "Taint to be expected that the likes o' one o' you young women, wi' a heart like one o' them ere big J'pan lilies, knows of men's badness aboard ship—why should you!"

"But are there no captains who are kind to their men?" asked Mrs. X——, in some perplexity; and Miss Nellie was heard by me to say, under her breath, that she knew one, at least.

"Bless you, yes'm," said Jim, "there's lots of 'em; on'y it hasn't been my luck to sail with 'em. There's cap'ns sails out o' New York to-day, as I hear don't allow swearin' from men nor officers; gives 'em good grub, watch an' watch, an' has 'em in the cabin of a Sunday for prayers. Though," he added, "where there's one o' them, there's a dozen that's either fiends themselves, else they're that careless as they let the officers do jest as they happen to feel. I don't mind tellin' you," he continued, seemingly betrayed into an unwonted confidence, "that my business ashore is mostly to run foul of a cert'n man as I'm sure to meet sooner or later. I know he's roun' these parts. An' when he an' I *does* meet," said Jim, rising and striking a brawny, clinched fist into the hollow of the other hand, apparently forgetful of everything but some remembered wrongs, "there'll be a hard reckonin'!"

"I think," said Mrs. X——, rising, with as much dignity as is consistent with a height of five feet four, "that we have heard quite enough. Come, Nellie!"

Whereupon the twain (the latter a little unwillingly, as I fancied) entered the house, manifestly to the discomfiture of the sailor.

"There they go," he said, dropping his head and speaking in a rather sad voice, "a thinkin' how I'm only a low, r'vengeful critter, with no feelin' mor'n the ship's dog! But, sir, s'posin' a man should call the mother that bore you by the wust name as is in this here langwidge of ourn, not o'ny once, but a dozen times a day, accordin' as he's mad or not, wot wud you do, sir? How far wud you forgive a man as had you strung up to the main-riggin' for a full hour by the two thumbs, an' all for that I begged of him to send me up to stow a r'yal in a gale, 'stead of a little chap as was a stowaway, an' no more fit to go than a girl baby?" again asked Jim.

Before I could frame a suitable answer, which should combine prudence with the usual forms of good advice, always proffered and seldom heeded in such cases, Jim had taken himself off. I saw no more of him until the following morning, when he abruptly informed me that it was to be his last day; no persuasion or inducement of mine being sufficient to turn him from his purpose.

Clad in a pair of voluminous overalls and a dilapidated felt hat, I was assisting at the turfing of a flower-bed in front of the house; and while awaiting the return of Jim with the wheelbarrow, I was accosted by an elegantly-dressed and gentlemanly-looking young man, who, accosting me by the rather familiar title of "old chap," demanded in a somewhat peremptory tone, to know "where Mrs. X—— hung out."

With an inward chuckle, I mildly designated the house behind me as the residence in question, and asked if he wished to see Mrs. X——.

"What's that to you?" was the rather unexpected answer, in a tone and with a manner that savored rather of coarseness, but which contrasted strongly with the suavity of manner with which he greeted Miss Nellie, who just then appeared on the scene with both hands full of flowers.

As the young lady blushed charmingly, and murmured her surprise at meeting Captain Hanson, that gentleman, not at all disconcerted by his introduction to myself, which immediately followed, expressed, with great ease and fluency, his unadulterated satisfaction and surprise at the meeting, as though it had been on the banks of the Nile.

Completely ignoring my own presence, as the two stood by the gate, the creaking of the wheelbarrow was heard, and in another moment Master Jim came bearing down upon us, the wheel just grazing the doeskin-clad leg of the gallant captain, who, turning, remarked, with languid reproach in his tone:

"My good fellow, pray be a little more"—

Captain Hanson, to the best of my knowledge, has never finished his expostulation.

With an oath, the sailor dropped the barrow and sprang forward, exclaiming:

"I knew I'd run foul of you!" but too late to lay violent hands upon Captain Hanson, who, catching a glance of the sailor's face, muttered an inarticulate remark, and, turning down the drive-way, ran like the startled fawn, closely pursued by the avenger, leaving Miss Nellie and myself gazing blankly at each other.

"Oh, John, he'll kill him—indeed he will!" said the girl, with white face and clasped hands, as she watched the pair disappearing over the brow of the little hill which led to the town.

"You needn't be alarmed, young lady," was my confident reply. "Captain Hanson has the lead, so to speak, by at least three lengths, and is gaining all the time."

But to this day I have never learned satisfactorily concerning the result of the race, for neither Captain Hanson or Jim has ever returned to tell the tale.

When last seen, as per report of old Rogers, ex-mariner, now mail carrier, "they were headin' for Philadelphy, with ev'rything set, the clipper"—by which I understood Mr. Rogers to refer to Captain Hanson—"bein' two knots ahead, an' workin' to win'ard all the time."

For aught I know, they kept on until they reached the Atlantic; and it is quite doubtful whether Miss Nellie, now engaged to be married to the son of our neighbor Jones, will soon hear the last joke against her runaway lover.

But, being somewhat a methodical man, I have estimated the cash value of our experiment somewhat as follows:

Services of Jim for ten days	$ 15.00
Old clothes left behind	50
Satisfaction at having saved my sister-in-law from a possible marriage with a brute	10,000.00
Total	$10,015.50

I would remark, in conclusion, that my wife takes all the credit of the investment.—*Frank H. Converse.*

An Old Relic.

The following remarkable list of articles found in a servant's drawer was published in a New York paper more than thirty years ago:

Two aprons, a stocking, a brush and a comb,
A piece of white string, and a dry marrow bone,
A duster, two walnuts, a reel of black cotton,
An old silver spoon that had long been forgotten,
A bodkin, a fruit knife, a glass rolling-pin,
A bottle containing a wee drop of gin,
A lot of curl-papers, an old pair of stays,
A tract telling sinners to mend their bad ways,
A paper of tea put there on the sly,
Her mistress' bustle (I cannot tell why).
A thimble, some needles, an old book of songs,
Three clothes-pegs, a slipper, to the household belongs,
The claw of a lobster but recently boiled,
A new cambric handkerchief, never been soiled,
A letter from a lover away in strange lands,
A pot of goose-grease for chaps on the hands;
Some buttons, a pencil, a bit of bath brick,
A small looking-glass, and a broken toothpick,
A bundle of rags, and a fortune-telling book,
Were the things that were found in the drawer of the cook.

Wooden-shoe Makers.

The following is an extract telling about the sort of people who make wooden shoes:

Let us describe a party of wooden-shoe makers, or, as they are termed, *sabotiers*, at work near a clear stream. The whole family is together; the father with his son and son-in-law, the apprentices, the mother and children running about in the beds of cress. Under the trees rise a hut of planks, where all sleep; not far off, the two mules which carry the belongings of the encampment are tethered. They are birds of passage, traversing the forest, and sojourning where the wood is cheap. In this green comb several fine beech trees are marked for the axe; they are fifty feet high and three feet in girth. Each will probably give six dozen pairs of wooden shoes. Other kinds of wood are spongy and soon penetrated with damp; but the beech *sabots* are light, of a close grain, and keep the feet dry in spite of snow or mud; and in this respect are greatly superior to leather. All is animation. The men cut down the tree; the trunk is sawn into lengths, and if the pieces prove too large, they are divided into quarters. The first workman fashions the *sabot* roughly with a hatchet, taking care to give the bend for right and left; the second takes it in hand, pierces the holes for the interior, and scoops the wood out with an instrument called the *cuttler*. The third is the artist of the company; it is his work to finish and polish it; carving a rose or primrose upon the top, if it be for the fair sex. Sometimes he cuts an open border round the edge, so that the blue or white stocking may be shown by a coquettish girl. As they are finished, they are placed in rows under the white shavings; twice a week the apprentice exposes them to a fire, which smokes and hardens the wood, giving it a warm, golden-brown hue. The largest sizes are cut from the lowest part of the bole, to cover the workman's feet, who is out in rain from morning to night. The middle part is for the busy housewife who is treading the wash house, the dairy, or stands beside the village fountain. Next come those of the little shepherd, who wanders all day long with his flock, and still smaller ones for the school boy. Those for the babies have the happiest lot; they are seldom worn out. As the foot grows, the mother keeps the little *sabots* in a corner of her cupboard beside the baptismal robe. Long after, when the child has become a man, and his chair is vacant by the hearth, they are drawn out to be looked at, sometimes with a smile, too often with tears. During all his toil the workman talks and sings; he is not taciturn, like the charcoal-burner; his muscles continually in action, his work in the open air keeps him in good temper, and gives him refreshing sleep and appetite. He sings like a linnet, while the women chatter and mend the family garments. When the trees have been all cut up, the camp is raised, the mules are loaded, adieu to the green hollow, and another place is sought for. Thus all the year long, whether the forest be tinted with pale spring verdure or covered with the yellow autumn leaves, in some corner will be heard the workers, busy as bees in a hive, gayly carrying on their simple, healthy forest-life.

A Dog as a Doctor.

A correspondent of the London *Once a Week* writes: I do not know whether you will think the following sufficiently interesting for a place in your columns. I have a little brown dog of a mongrel breed, and, at the same time, an interesting-looking little fellow, a general favorite with every one, and so intelligent and artful in his ways that he is known as "The Dodger." I had intended that he should be my only canine companion, having lost so many well-bred and valuable dogs during ten years' residence in the suburb of Brixton. I felt he would be safe from the dog-stealing fraternity, being of no value in the market. I was, however, persuaded, some six months since, to accept a young fox-terrier dog, and Spot's intrusion was at first resented to such an extent by "The Dodger" that, after several sharp skirmishes, they appeared to mutually agree on a pitched battle, in which both got badly punished. I am unable to say which was the victor, but certain it is that they have ever since been the best of friends.

Some time since a wart made its appearance on the inside corner of Spot's eye, and gradually increased to the size of a horse-bean, and as it extended partly over the ball of the eye, it was, no doubt, very painful, and a source of annoyance to him. As soon as "The Dodger" saw there was really something seriously wrong, he was much concerned, and made a good deal more noise and fuss about it than the patient himself. But he not only pitied, he also relieved; for he set to work and licked it from day to day, and it has now almost entirely disappeared.

It is most amusing to see him follow Spot about the first thing in the morning to put him through the operation, and will even place his paws on his head to keep him quiet. I remember, when a child, being troubled with warts, and the remedy was to wet them every morning fasting with saliva. Is it possible that some instinct induced the dog to attend upon the other in this way, knowing that the wart was in a part where the other could not attend on himself?

John Burroughs on "Cows."

Blessed is he whose youth was passed upon the farm, and if it was a dairy farm his memories will be all the more fragrant. The driving of the cows to and from the pasture, every day and every season for years—how much of summer and of nature he got into him on these journeys! What rambles and excursions did this errand furnish the excuse for! The birds and birds' nests, the berries, the squirrels, the woodchucks, the beech woods with their treasures into which the cows loved so to wander and to browse, the fragrant wintergreens and a hundred nameless adventures all strung upon that brief journey of half a mile to and from the remote pastures. Sometimes one cow or two will be missing when the herd is brought home at night; then to hunt them up is another adventure. My grandfather went out one night to look up an absentee from the yard, when he heard something in the brush and out stepped a bear into the path before him.

Every Sunday morning the cows must be salted. The farm-boy takes a pail with three or four quarts of coarse salt and, followed by the eager herd, goes to the field and deposits the salt in handfuls upon smooth stones and rocks and upon clean places on the turf. If you want to know how good salt is, see a cow eat it. She gives the true saline smack. How she dwells upon it and gnaws the sward and licks the stones where it has been deposited! The cow is the most delightful feeder among animals. It wishes one's mouth water to see her eat pumpkins, and to see her at a pile of apples is distracting. How she sweeps off the delectable grass! The sound of her grazing is appetizing; the grass betrays all its sweetness and succulency in parting under her sickle.—*"Farm Life in New York," in Scribner.*

AN HOUR WITH BIJAH.

The Pine Shingle Elixir—A Lady Who Had Dreams.

Bijah is in receipt of letters almost daily asking him to come to this or that place and apply the Michigan Pine Shingle Elixir to boys whose constitutions are out of order; and this is to give notice to anxious parents, aunts and guardians that his engagements here prevent his leaving the city. However, boys can be shipped to him from any part of the country by express, and they will be kindly received, the elixir applied with promptness and dispatch, and the lads returned home more or less cured. In obstinate cases, where the dose may have to be repeated every twelve hours, a small sum of money should be forwarded to pay hotel expenses.

A woman weighing plump 215 pounds, and measuring about three feet across the shoulders, was the first caller as the old janitor's parlor was thrown open to the public Saturday. Her eyes fell upon the India rubber cat as she entered the door, and she uttered a scream of alarm and called out:

"Muzzle yer hyena—call off yer dog!"

"Be pensive, madam—be pensive; this is only an ingy rubber cat, warranted docile in all climates or money refunded. Take a chair, madam—take three of 'em."

"Oh, dear! if it had been a real cat and if it had clawed me to death, and if the turf was growing above me, and if I was in heaven, it would have been just my luck," she sighed as she dropped down with a weight which made everything jar.

"Madam, has the price of 'taters riz?" tenderly inquired the old man.

"Taters! 'taters!" she almost shrieked. "If my thoughts didn't soar higher nor 'taters I'd commit suicide this very day!"

"Well, madam, I love to soar, and I love—'taters, but we will drop the subject and turn to your sad case. Has your husband evinced a disposition to—to—that is"—

"I never had one," she interrupted.

"You didn't?"

"No, sir. Some of us girls have got married, and some of us haven't. If I am single it is not because I have not had a hundred chances to marry. I am determined never to marry unless it is a case of love."

"That's the talk, madam. I always married for love, and I always shall. This marrying a woman because she owns a mule and a recipe for preparing a cough remedy always results in broken hearts and blasted hopes, and I know it. You remember that painful poem:

"Let dogs delight to bark and fight,
For 'tis their nature to."

"But I don't want any fight in mine. When my day's labor is o'er I want to return to my woodbine cottage on the brow of a romantic precipice and find my darling waiting at the"——

"Do you believe in dreams?" she suddenly asked.

"Dreams! Now you've touched a tender spot. Madam, I expect I've had more dreams than any other bald-headed man in the U. S. A."

"Well, I've had dreams," she continued, as she bent her eyes on the carpet. "I've had such dreams as I never heard tell of, and, being as a woman told me that you could advise me, I've called to talk with you."

"Go right ahead on the starboard tack, madam."

"There's a man—there's a man coming to our house, sir," she said, as she partly hid her face.

"Comes to read the gas-meter, I suppose? Well, go on."

"He comes to see me," she said, giving her head an indignant toss. "I might as well own up that my face or form, or conversational powers have attracted. Judging from his action, he seems to love me."

"Oh, he does, eh? Has he ever brought you peppermint drops? Has he ever read poetry to you? Have you ever noticed him gazing at the moon like a goat looking up at a bunch of grass on the eaves of a shed?"

"I am satisfied that he loves me," she musingly replied, "and I confess"——

"That you love him?"

She blushed.

Which was very, very proper in her.

"Same as ever—old, old story—and in the usual way—no cards," he sighed, as he shifted the cat so that her yellow eyes glared across the room at a jug of sweet cider just brought in by a farmer.

"After he left me last night I had a dream," she said. "I dreamed that I was trying to darn a pair of socks with a door-key for a needle and some telegraph wire for yarn. While I was trying to mend the holes I heard a horn blow, and looking out of the window I saw—what?"

"A fish peddler, of course."

"No, sir! I saw a two-horse wagon loaded with coffins! The dream awoke me, and I found myself sitting up in bed. It has worried me ever since, and I want to know if you can interpret it?"

"Madam," began Bijah, as he rose up and smoothed down his head, "you have come to the right man, and at the right time. I have never bragged around any on my power to interpret dreams, but being it's you, I will say that I can knock the spots off of any other human being in this town on the dream business."

"And you can tell me the significance of this one?"

"Humph! Should think I could! In the first place you dreamed of socks. That's a sign that the woman next door is jealous because you are better looking than she is, and she's been slandering you."

"She has! Then I'll pull her peaked nose!" exclaimed the dreamer.

"Then you dreamed of a door-key. That's a sign of an accident. Be careful, madam, and don't hit the clothes line in splitting wood, and don't go up on a ladder over ten or fifteen feet."

"I never, never climb a ladder, sir!"

"Don't you? So much the better. But be careful how you go down cellar during the next few weeks. I allus back down a pair of stairs. That gives you a chance to dig in your toe-nails if you go to fall. Also, don't jump on a street-car when in motion."

"I never do, sir."

"Then you dreamed of telegraph wire, madam. That's another bad sign. Don't you go around the back-yard barefooted, or you may cut your heel on an old bottle and have a fatal case of lockjaw."

"I go barefooted?" she gasped.

"I hope not, madam, and if you eat any peanuts for a month to come throw the shucks away. Even if they don't hurt you there is only two per cent. of nourishment in 'em."

She looked at him in amazement, and he kindly went on:

"You heard a horn blow, and that is a good sign. I've known women who had struggled with cold feet for eighteen straight years to dream of a horn blowing and be perfectly cured in five hours."

"Sir!"

"That's me, madam, and I rejoice from the bottom of my heart at your good luck. Then you dreamed of coffins. Did you see any figures on 'em?"

"I don't remember."

"Well, I s'pose the undertaker will put enough figures on 'em for that matter. To dream of coffins, madam, signifies that you will shortly have an offer.'

"Is—that—so!" she softly replied, blushing again.

"It is, madam. Less than a month ago a woman came to me who had been dreaming of coffins, and within three days she had an offer."

"And she accepted him?"

"It was an offer, madam, to nurse a woman with the roomytiz; salary $3 per week and found."

"Mr. Joy," said the gentle dreamer, as she rose up and made a grab for her train, "I shan't go out as nurse—not just yet."

"I wouldn't either. It's a very trying position, particularly where the patient is despondent, and imagines that you want to murder her.

"Mr. Joy, I am very much obliged."

"'Tis well—'tis well. Good-day."

She sailed away, her face as red as a coal and her nose up, and he sat down and muttered to himself:

"She believed every word of it up to the 'offer,' and just 'cause I wouldn't lie about it, she goes away, feeling dispersed and put out. That's the way with 'em—onsartin, onhappy, and ongrateful."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Was it Animal Magnetism?

I had at one time a fine flock of white turkeys, which were always shy, though much petted by the family because of their great beauty. There was a covered gallery between the dining-room and kitchen, with broad folding-doors at each end, in which we were in the habit of setting to read, sew, as women will, and where was a cradle for the baby. Our turkeys would sometimes stalk rapidly through this gallery as a sort of short cut on their way to the poultry yard.

One day I was sitting here, the baby in the cradle asleep, when in strutted a tall hen-turkey, and instead of hurrying through as was the habit, she stopped in front of the cradle, stretched out her long neck and began a sort of guttural cry, and stood motionless. Presently another and another entered, and were each transfixed in the same way. I arose and approached them, but not one stirred aside, as was their habit when any one came near them. I noticed their eyes all had a strained, unnatural look, their wings drooped, as if relaxed; they all kept their necks craned out in a stiff, constrained manner.

At first I thought of the sleeping child, but they were used to it and never took notice of its presence. Looking in the direction of their eyes I beheld a large snake of the adder kind, with its body partially coiled, head erect, and tongue oscillating, while to me its color, ordinarily of a dirty black, with orange rosettes, seemed remarkably brilliant. The creature was in high excitement of some kind.

No sooner did I move the cradle than its whole aspect changed, and it was a common, sluggish adder which slunk aside to escape. The turkeys all jumped into the air with a ridiculous antic of delight, and ran or rather flew out of the place.

Now, leaving all but the first turkey out of the question, what was it that arrested her? It is possible that all but the first were actuated by imitation when they first paused on their way; but the whole eight or ten turkeys fell at once into a semicircle around the reptile, and the action of all was precisely alike, and like the first.

Was it terror that caused them to halt? Did the reptile magnetize the first one, and was it a case of fascination? Are fascination and magnetism identical, and are they a paralysis of the nervous system, for the time being, from whatever cause? A remarkable degree of mental action, imagination, and observation were evolved in this case.

I have before me a natural drum, the withered vertebra of a rattlesnake, which was killed by a neighbor of mine, a woman of some skill in handling a rifle, which may further illustrate the subject. Her house was built on the side of a hill, making it one story in the rear and two in the front, where was an open area, free for the poultry of the farm-house, and covered with low grass, plantain, etc.; a sunny spot, sheltered from the cold of the north winds by a woody hill, whose trees quite embowered the cottage.

One day she was attracted to the window by a low plaint from her poultry, which seemed to be all hurrying in one direction. Looking down she saw them ranging in a semi-circle, with all their heads bent in one direction. There were at least twenty or thirty silly creatures all looking the same way, and intent upon the same object. Leaning from the window, she beheld a monstrous rattlesnake coiled in a pile, with tail vibrating in a soft, gentle motion, which just stirred the music of the rattles, and the head keeping time; tongue red and quivering, and the motion of the neck swaying from side to side, sweeping in the whole array of stupefied chickendom.

Watching all this some time, with no change on the part of snake or poultry, she went to the back of the house, took down her husband's rifle, and fired at the head of the creature, killing him at once. The spell was broken, and the poultry sprang away with the same ridiculous kind of jump and fly I had observed in my turkeys, as if relieved from a spell.

Now, what brought all these hens and chickens to range themselves in this dangerous companionship around this uncanniie monster? Was it sympathy? Was it imitation? Was the magnetism extended to a distance in its action? Why should the snake so long continue his insidious movement? It was evidently not hunger that actuated him, or he would have seized his prey and made his exit. Did he enjoy his awe-struck auditory, and was he fond of the display of his power.—*Elizabeth Oakes Smith.*

A Murder Mystery.

The recent murder of the Vacelot family, near Vincennes, Ind., was as strange as it was atrocious. The Vacelots were four in number, two being boys, and they lived in their own comfortable farmhouse. John D. Vacelot, the father, was a simple-minded Frenchman, who never quarreled with anybody, and was generous to the limit of his small means. The latter quality led him to employ Pierre Provost, a destitute Frenchman, who tramped that way. Early one morning Provost aroused the neighbors with the news that all the Vacelots had been killed. To that extent, at least, he told the truth, for it was found that they had been ruthlessly slaughtered with an axe—the boys and their mother as they slept, and the father after a combat. Provost says that he was awakened by a noise, and that he was awakened by a noise, and that he was awakened by a noise, and

Centre Reporter.

D. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 21 1878.

The republicans make a big crow over the solid north, and a terrible scold over a "solid south" and want the soldiers sent down. Queer!

The result of the recent elections shows that wherever the opposition to the republican party was united, there the republicans were routed. Will democrats hereabouts learn a lesson from this and not again be drawn off into a side arrangement?

Mason, the late greenback candidate for governor, on Friday after the election, made an assignment of $25,000 in favor of his creditors. No wonder he went in for unlimited greenbacks—he needed them.

In Elizabeth, N. Y., a man who is said to have been dead for six months, received a majority of votes for Justice of the Peace. We should like to know whether this is intended for the nucleus of a new party—dead men certainly would not do near as much harm as many living men elected to office.

We mentioned the fact last week that Gov. Curtin received the full democratic vote in some counties in the district—Union keeping in line for him. We see that in little Mifflin he even got 3 votes more than Dill.

It was nothing else that defeated Curtin but treachery among a few democrats, aided by the combined republican and greenback support and Cameron's money.

In Clearfield county Dill's vote was 3,207, and Gov. Curtin's 3,034—a difference only of 173.

At a Conference of greenbackers, held here yesterday, it was resolved to strengthen "the party." In view of the late elections the more sensible thing to do would be to hire an undertaker and remove the remains, says the New York Herald.

Hon. C. T. Alexander goes to the senate with a good send-off, 1187 majority in his own county and 1627 majority in the district. We expect to have a useful member in Mr. Alexander.

The country would, on the whole, we believe, like to see the Democrats once more in power, for the present election shows that it does not love the Republicans.—New York Herald.

And it is true. Take two-thirds of the greenback vote which was drawn from the democrats and add to the regular democratic vote, and it leaves the rads in a woeful minority. As democratic greenbackers won't be green enough to be fooled thus again, the repubs may as well get ready for a Waterloo next time.

The Delaware Democracy elected to Congress a man who had been convicted of treason during the war, and who was fined and imprisoned for his crime. —Lewistown Gazette, rad.

And you rads have done much worse than that—Grant and Hayes have been hugging rebel guerilla Moseby ever since the close of the war.

A great many democrats who went into the greenback arrangement now admit that they were fooled and cheated, and that it was only a republican scheme to draw votes from Dill on Mason to help Hoyt—and it did elect Hoyt. The same game was played in Ohio, where it enabled the rads to carry the state by a paltry 3400 majority, when the democrats could have easily carried it by 25,000, had none of them gone estray on the greenback movement.

Dill and Mason together have 60,000 majority over Hoyt. Of this 60,000 majority there are democrats enough to have elected Dill by 25,000 majority. The result plainly shows that Pennsylvania is not republican by 60,000, and as democrats have learned a wholesome lesson, they now see that united Pennsylvania can easily be carried against the rads. The republicans knew there was danger of being swamped in Pennsylvania hence they engineered the greenbackers to draw democrats away from Dill; many republicans went into it, but only as a ruse and to deceive democrats, for the greater part of them voted the straight radical ticket at the polls.

We hear of republicans all through Centre county, who, before the election professed to be greenbackers, yet they now admit they voted for Hoyt, leaving the democrats blindly to vote for Mason. This was the case all over our state, and hence the reason of Hoyt's election as a minority governor.

We trust that when the Cameron managers get up another side-show, no democrat will be silly enough to trust them and go into it.

We are glad that democratic greenbackers now have enough of the thing and they intend to stand by the good old organization hereafter.

The Paris Exhibition was closed, on Sunday afternoon, 10. It was a grand affair, from all accounts, yet in no respects did it exceed our own Centennial. The total receipts at Paris since the opening were $2,530,749. This is thirteen hundred thousand dollars less than the receipts of the Centennial Exhibition, but it is four hundred thousand dollars more than the total receipts of the Exposition of 1867, which was one of the most successful of the seven great World's Fairs. The exact figures of the receipts of these seven Exhibitions are as follows:—

1851, London.	$2,120,000
1855, Paris.	640,000
1862, London.	2,042,650
1857, Paris,	2,103,675
1873, Vienna.	1,032,390
1876, Philadelphia.	3,813,750
1878, Paris.	2,530,749

It will be seen from the above table that, while the Centennial Exhibition still heads the list by many thousands of dollars, the Paris Exhibition which has just closed takes the second place.

AN OUTRAGE.

[Steubenville Gazette.]

The defeat of Andrew G. Curtin, the regular Democratic nominee for Congress in a strong Democratic district was an outrage, and should receive the indignant reprobation of every honest Democrat throughout the country. How long will it be until a democratic President is elected if every former Republican who runs for office on the Democratic ticket is to be treated as a political enemy by the mossbacks who now run the machine? Is that the way the Republicans got into power?

This is the way to fix them:

Judge Meyer, of the Common Pleas Court, at Canton, Ohio, sentenced George Fessler, the defaulting Treasurer of Starke county, to twelve years imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor and to pay a fine of $60,000 and costs.

"SOLID SOUTH."

Slavery is abolished, yet the republicans can't let the South alone. The recent elections in the south having gone democratic, the rad journals are getting abusive, and yell about the "solid south." When Michigan, and Vermont, and Wisconsin, and Philadelphia go solid radical, that's all right in the eyes of these political pharisees, but they commence to wave the bloody shirt as soon as the south does not go to their liking and elects democrats. The southern states have as much right to vote democratic as the New England and western states have to vote republican all the time.

The result of the November elections in the south does not suit the republicans, and they are now clamoring to have the army sent down there again, so that southerners may take the hint and go radical or else face the bayonet and the tyranny of shoulder straps.

We will see whether the American people will submit to any more bayonet elections.

IMPORTANT LIQUOR DECISION.

The liability, of persons selling intoxicating drinks, in Ohio as well as in this state, for damages resulting from the acts to whom it is sold is well known. But New York goes a step farther and by a statute makes the lessor, or owner of the property, responsible as well as the tenant. An exchange says, New York adopted a statute of this kind a few years ago, but its constitutionality was doubted, and it has not been generally enforced. A case under it, however was recently taken up to the Court of Appeals, and the law has been sustained even to the extent of holding the owner of a building responsible for damages, as well as the tenant. It was this point especially on which the appeal was taken. The case was one in which a young man, whilst in a state of intoxication, killed a horse belonging to his father, by fast driving. The father claimed damages for the value of the horse, and sued both the saloon keeper who sold the liquor to his son and the owner of the building in which the liquor was sold. He recovered, in the County Circuit Court, a verdict for $200, the full value of the horse. The defendants appealed to the District Court, where the judgment was affirmed. The owner of the building then carried the case up to the Court of Appeals, where it was argued before a full bench. The main question involved was the constitutionality of the law, especially as to the liability of the owner of a building, who had no connection with the sale of liquor, except to rent the building to be used for that purpose. The decision of the lower Courts was affirmed and the law fully sustained.

This decision will involve landlords who lease buildings for saloons, in a very wide and complicated responsibility, and will have the effect to make it more difficult for retail liquor dealers to lease premises for their business—an effect, no doubt, intended by the framers of the law. It will also call attention to the subject of the New York law and others of a similar character and start anew a discussion of the propriety and efficiency of this plan of restricting the liquor traffic, especially that part of it which makes the owner of a building accountable for the acts of his tenants.

The Watchman last week, willfully misrepresents Dill's county, in order to show its spite against Curtin. The Watchman says, "Union county is one of the counties that mercilessly slaughtered Curtin at the election." The Watchman knows this to be a falsehood, for on the same page it says Union gave Curtin 1455 votes. Now the democratic state ticket had in Union Fertig 1448, Africa 1446, Ross 1449, which shows that Curtin ran *ahead* of the state ticket, with the exception of Dill who, of course, received more than his party vote in his own county. Union county democrats were true to Curtin, and were not at all infected with Meek's treason. Misery loves company and the Watchman is raking to find some more bad eggs like itself.

In Mifflin county Curtin also ran ahead of the state ticket.

Curtin was more than double teamed —he had to face the greenbackers, republicans, Cameron's money and Meek's treachery, which makes it a wonder that he came out as he did.

The Watchman is known to have been secretly opposed to Dill and makes this false fling at him along with its spite at Curtin.

They didn't get that ring—no: Emmy Brusby, alleged to have swallowed Mrs. Scheshangers's five hundred dollar diamond ring in August last, has just pleaded guilty to grand larceny, and has been sentenced to fourteen months imprisonment. The ring was not recovered.—N. Y. Herald.

When Emma gets over her 14 months, we would advise her to come to Pennsylvania and try her hand at swallowing the Cameron ring.

The republican party has at last fallen into a minority in this state. The total vote for Hoyt is 319,667; the vote for all other candidates for governor is 382,471; showing a majority against the republicans of 62,904. The anti-republican vote of the state is divided thus: democratic, 297,060; greenback-labor, 81,758; temperance, 3,653. At least two-thirds of the greenback-labor vote came from the democratic party and more than two-thirds of it will in all probability hereafter be cast for the democratic ticket.

Wonderful are the beauties of our legislative apportionments. Philadelphia with 70,000 Republican voters elects 31 members of the Legislature, and the Democrats with 56,000 elect seven. That is 2,300 Republican votes elect a member of the House, while it takes 8,000 Democratic votes to secure a like result. And yet the Republicans talk of disfranchisement South. We have it in its worst form in Pennsylvania.

The Republicans had no objection to the solid South in the Forty-first Congress. In that body they had twenty-two Southern Senators and the Democrats only two; and they had fifty-two out of the sixty-three Southern Representatives admitted. Perhaps if they had sent decent men to Congress and behaved themselves otherwise in a decent and politic manner the solid South would not have melted and crystallized so suddenly into a new form.

Cook county, Illinois, can go up head. A despatch from Chicago says—Sheriff elect John Hoffman, of this county, has nearly 4,000 applications for positions in his office, and as there are only 48 places to give away, he has ample material from which to choose.

The railroad companies have again got into a fight and are cutting down the fares between the east and the west. You can now go from Cincinnati to New York or Philadelphia for just one dollar ($1). All Ohio will be apt to take a ride at that rate. Its a good thing for the traveller but fearful for the stockholder.

The "unlimited" National-greenback-labor-reform party—poor thing how could it bear up under so much name?

It wont take many greenbacks to pay the funeral expenses of the greenback party—it only needs a wee little coffin.

STRICT PARTY DISCIPLINE.

The Democrats of Berks county make short work with prominent members of the party who fight against the ticket. At a meeting of the Democratic Association of Reading on Saturday night last, a resolution was offered condemning and expelling from the Democratic party the following members: Peter D. Wanner, late candidate for Congress; J. George Seltzer, who ran for Mayor at the last municipal election; Alderman Isaac R. Fisher, Mike McCullough and Alexander Dambly, Independent candidates for the Legislature; George Reissinger, who failed to make a nomination for the Legislature at the late city convention, and John K. Houden, another prominent Democratic politician. After the resolution was read a motion to adopt was carried by a thundering aye. Hereafter these men will not be recognized nor admitted into any county convention. Mr. Albright, the president of the Club, before closing the meeting said: "This is the way the Democrats of Berks deal with traitors."

A TIE OF STATES IN THE NEXT HOUSE.

If the Presidential election goes to the House of Representatives in 1881, the Constitution declares "a majority of all the States shall be necessary to a choice." The result of the Congressional elections is that the Democrats have secured an undoubted majority in the delegations of nineteen States. There is some doubt about the Nevada member but we judge that the Republican is elected. Conceding them the State, the Republicans have a majority in the delegations of eighteen States, and California, by special act of Congress, will elect her members next year. In the following nineteen States the Democrats have a majority:

Alabama,	Missouri,
Arkansas,	North Carolina,
Delaware,	Ohio,
Florida,	Oregon,
Georgia,	South Carolina,
Indiana,	Tennessee,
Kentucky,	Texas,
Louisiana,	Virginia,
Maryland,	West Virginia,
Mississippi,	

The Republicans have secured these eighteen, if Nevada is included:

Colorado,	Minnesota,
Iowa,	Nebraska,
Kansas,	Rhode Island,
Maine,	Vermont,
Massachusetts,	Wisconsin,
Michigan,	New Hampshire,
Connecticut,	New Jersey,
Illinois,	New York,
Nevada,	Pennsylvania,

If California should elect three of her four members Democratic next September, then the Democrats will have twenty States and a majority. If California, however, goes Republican, the States will be tied, that is, each party will have nineteen States, and there can be no choice by the House. In that event, the Constitution provides the Vice President shall become President; but as the probabilities are almost certain that if there is no election of President by the people, neither will there be an election of Vice President, the latter will be chosen by the Senate from the two highest numbers on the electoral list. The Vice President so elected will become President on the failure of the House to elect.

If the Democratic party carries a majority of the Electoral votes (or a plurality in case there is no choice) it will not again lose the Presidency. If no party has a majority of the Electoral votes the Senate will elect the President, and the Senate will be Democratic after the 4th of March next, a Democratic majority being already elected.

The election in California, however, next year will be of great interest, because it will determine the election of President by the House should the State go Democratic. If it goes Republican it will send the election to the Senate. There will be a struggle for the State to cover accidents. In 1876 the Republicans elected three members, one of them who lost his seat in a contest, by a majority of one vote, and the Democrats one member, making the delegation in the present House stand two and two. The State is close and doubtful.

It is among the possibilities or probabilities, that the candidate voted for by the Democrats for Vice President in 1881, may become President after the 4th of March, 1881.

A SOUTHERN VIEW.

GEN. JOE JOHNSTON ON HONEST MONEY AND SOUTHERN CLAIMS.

Gen. Joe Johnston was interviewed a day or two ago by the Washington Post. After expressing himself in favor of honest money he thus spoke of the attitude of the Southern majority.

"Without any advice at all upon the question, I will venture to say that the attitude of the gentlemen from the Southern States will be such as to disappoint the irreconcilables of the opposition, who have, I see, already begun an effort to array a solid North against a solid South. We will probably have little to say in reply to Radicals of this stamp. Our acts will speak more emphatically for us. Sectionalism was killed last Tuesday, and long before 1880 the 'solid South' and the 'solid North' will be forgotten terms. The people of the South have known for thirteen years that the war was at an end, but these long-range Radicals and latter-day warriors cannot, seemingly be brought to a realization of this fact. The revival of the charge that it is our settled policy to saddle the war debt of the Confederacy upon the country, is absurd—contemptibly so—and it passes my comprehension how any intelligent reader can receive such reckless inventions with patience. The South is now as close a part of the Union as is New England; Virginia has the same interest in the general prosperity of the country as Massachusetts and her representatives, and the representatives of the South will be found to be active in support of all measures tending to the general good of all sections of the country as the gentlemen from Maine or Vermont."

"General, what is your opinion," he was asked, "of the future of the Greenback party in Virginia or the South?"

"They have no future, sir. They were buried beyond hope of resurrection on the 5th, and deservedly so. Here in Virginia they had no principle. The cornerstone of their hopes was laid in dishonesty, and their doom was fore-ordained. To their scheme for a piebald currency they added here the policy of repudiation of the State debt, and though Congressmen can have no share in the settlement of that question, still the election of their candidates would have been hailed as a signal victory for the repudiationists. But, to the credit of Virginia, they have failed signally, and the world will now understand that we will meet our honest obligations."

A curious will is that of Lingeman, a German Socialist, which was filed in St. Louis last week. His estate is worth over $12,000 and is bequeathed to the workingmen of Europe and America who belong to the Social Democratic societies, as follows: To Switzerland, France, Italy and Spain, one-sixth; to Germany, three-sixths; to Austria, Hungary, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Poland and Russia, one-sixth; to the United States, one-sixth. The will contains a list of prominent Socialists in various portions of the world, and closes with the declaration "that the true friend of mankind is in earnest with the parole 'One for all, and all for one;' that his only religion is to do good; that all mankind is his family and the whole earth his fatherland. Farewell, ye men of labor; and ye women, ere long to be endowed with equal rights;—may you all live happily, and sometimes think of your brother." The Socialist legatee the world over will be surprised to learn that one or two direct heirs at law have already turned up to contest the will on the ground that the old gentleman's head was rather soft.

The President denies that he ever admitted that the Administration's Southern policy had been a failure.

Democratic Berks beats Republican Lancaster 170 votes. The majority of Dill in Berks is 6,974 votes. In Lancaster, Hoyt's majority is 6,804 votes.

The Sun says, "While the body snatchers were busy in St. Marks graveyard, Miss Elizabeth R. Branson was dying in a medical college of that city, having calmly bequeathed her body for dissection and expressed the desire that her skeleton should be hung up in the college.

CENTRE COUNTY, 1877—OFFICIAL.

Auditor General

BOROUGHS. TOWNSHIPS. AGG.	Beloni, D.	Passmore, R.	Emerson, G.
Bellefonte, N. W.	100	63	140
do S. W.	105	63	140
do N. E.	98	63	140
do S. E.	98	63	140
Milesburg Boro	24	24	24
Unionville Boro	40	40	40
Howard Boro	74	74	74
Philipsburg Boro	141	141	141
Benner	96	96	96
Bogg's	74	74	74
Burnside	112	112	112
Curtin	78	78	78
College	146	146	146
Ferguson, old	160	160	160
Ferguson, new	163	163	163
Gregg	111	111	111
Half Moon	71	71	71
Harris	96	96	96
Howard	111	111	111
Huston	71	71	71
Liberty	42	42	42
Marion	210	210	210
Miles	222	222	222
Patton	47	47	47
Penn	140	140	140
Potter, old	117	117	117
Potter, new	104	104	104
Rush	144	144	144
Snow Shoe	130	130	130
Spring	74	74	74
Taylor	31	31	31
Union	64	64	64
Walker	53	53	53
Worth	99	99	99
Total	3021	2978	3023

	Governor. Hoyt, R.	Dill, D.	Mason, G.
Adams	2742	3061	139
Allegheny	20081	13186	7724
Armstrong	3937	2933	1899
Beaver	3571	2368	430
Bedford	3014	3347	202
Berks	6506	13485	1755
Blair	3700	3200	968
Bradford	5010	3132	1846
Bucks	7552	7601	200
Butler	3892	3766	2216
Cambria	2196	3342	1081
Cameron	408	381	219
Carbon	2750	2760	1041
Centre	2959	3827	1496
Chester	8173	5466	205
Clarion	2265	4032	1482
Clearfield	1602	3207	1198
Clinton	1814	2099	347
Columbia	1451	3278	1159
Crawford	5957	3853	3528
Cumberland	3743	4831	556
Dauphin	6591	5310	1408
Delaware	4769	3131	864
Elk	426	1100	378
Erie	6043	4237	1635
Fayette	2954	4211	1937
Forest	318	267	277
Franklin	4734	4601	41
Fulton	794	1222	.....
Greene	1606	3229	120
Huntingdon	3073	2786	679
Indiana	3456	1457	2155
Jefferson	1944	2140	814
Juniata	1478	1851	142
Lackawanna	4898	1974	3588
Lancaster	16618	8714	2525
Lawrence	2876	1605	893
Lebanon	3914	2646	382
Lehigh	4975	6705	270
Luzerne	9322	4414	6080
Lycoming	3367	4800	2092
M'Kean	1504	1282	742
Mercer	4436	3708	1850
Mifflin	1744	1756	59
Monroe	602	2829	450
Montgomery	9006	9164	381
Montour	772	1878	482
Northampton	4055	7504	1079
Northumberland	3281	4584	1489
Perry	2697	2711	97
Philadelphia	70099	58755	9211
Pike	497	1135	56
Potter	1826	694	609
Schuylkill	5994	7657	6508
Snyder	1814	1494	154
Somerset	3184	2140	398
Sullivan	436	602	379
Susquehanna	3832	2246	1826
Tioga	4253	2128	1681
Union	1826	1656	172
Venango	3482	3893	1228
Warren	2175	1026	1822
Washington	5263	4994	822
Wayne	1937	1625	1384
Westmoreland	4705	5068	1642
Wyoming	1417	1600	474
York	5960	9644	79
Total	319567	297000	81758

The following is the vote cast for the prohibition ticket; Governor, Lane, 3,653; lieutenant governor, Shalleross, 3,614; secretary of internal affairs, Parsons, 3,657.

The following vote was cast for Daniel Stock (instead of Michael) for lieutenant governor: Venango 46, Wayne 1,394, Clearfield 837, Jefferson 779, Elk 381, Clinton 28, Crawford 3,358, Cameron 225, Washington 814. Total 8,159.

Lieutenant Governor.

Stone, R.	319,003
Fertig, D.	295,758
Stock, N.	82,241
Shallcross, P.	3,614
Total vote	700,611

Secretary of Internal Affairs.

Dunkel, R.	318,192
Africa, D.	301,034
Wright, N.	81,738
Parsons.	3,657
Total vote	699,617

Judge Supreme Court.

Sterratt, R.	311,042
Ross, D.	287,221
Agnew, N. P.	99,316
Total vote	697,579

Gephart over Simler, 1606, over Gramley, 362, and over Lingle, 1926.

Murray over Simler 1816, over Gramley 482, and over Lingle 2046.

SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

The following is the official vote in this, the thirty-fourth Senatorial district:

	Alexander, d.	Caldwell, g.	Maj.
Centre	4190	3000	1187
Clearfield	3120	2878	242
Clinton	2497	2322	175
Total	9807	8200	1604

TWENTIETH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

The following is the full official vote for Congress in this the 20th district, as reported by the return Judges on Tuesday 12th:

	Curtin.	Yocum.
Centre	3435	8486
Clearfield	3084	2914
Clinton	2265	2264
Elk	1010	803
Mifflin	1782	1767
Union	1455	2220
	13031	18454
Yocum's majority,		5423

VOTE FOR JUDGE.—Below will be found the vote cast for President Judge in this Judicial District at the current election:

COUNTIES.	WATER, DEM.	M'CORMICK, G. & R.
Centre.	3,804	3,242
Clearfield.	3,249	2,576
Clinton.	2,584	2,140
Total.	9,637	7,958
Majority for Mayer.		1,679

A DARING BURGLARY.

Philadelphia, Oct. 30, 1878.—A bold burglary was committed this evening in Camden. The house of two brothers, named Bulson was entered while they were absent. The younger brother, aged about sixty years, returned home about six o'clock, when he was seized, gagged and stowed away in a closet. At about eight o'clock the other brother entered the house. He was seized, and after a severe struggle was finally overpowered and treated like his brother. The burglars then ransacked the house, tearing up carpets, &c. After they had left the brothers escaped from the closts by breaking open the doors. The extent of the robbery is supposed to be nearly $16,000.

The Greenback and Democratic State committees of Maine voted that there are many State offices which must be dispensed with, and that several appropriations usually made by the Republicans must be cut off.

General Joe Johnston expresses himself unalterably in favor of hard money and says that long before 1880 the "solid South" and the "solid North" will be forgotten.

BIG OIL STRIKE.

Oil City, Nov. 17.—On Saturday morning Phillips Bros. struck sand in their drilling well, two miles south of Clintonville, when it commenced flowing furiously, a large volume of oil rising at least fifty feet in the air. Drilling was suspended and the boilers removed, the oil in the meantime flowing on the ground. Work will be resumed as soon as arrangements are made for saving the oil, probably tomorrow. It is thought it will make 1,000 barrels per day, making it the largest well in the oil country. The greatest excitement prevails among oil men. The market declined five cents yesterday, with indications of a still further decline in consequence of the new well. Our production was excessive before, and as this opens some new territory, the prospects for ruinous prices for some time are good.

ROBBER'S WORK—ONE BROTHER COMPELLED TO SHOOT ANOTHER.

Houston, Tex., November 6.—A startling robbery and bloody tragedy occurred last night in the Higg's neighborhood, three miles north of Bryan, the oldest settled portion of Texas. About midnight a gang of masked men, mounted and well armed, went to the house of Thomas Higgs, broke in and tied him to the bedpost, hand and foot. The villians then robbed the house of $650. They then took Higgs and made him walk in front of the house of his brother, Sam Higgs, a quarter of a mile distant. They forced him to knock at the door, and ordered him to make no reply. His brother Sam, not receiving any answer, seized a six-shooter and fired, mortally wounding Tom Higgs. The robbers then opened fire, completely riddling the house with bullets. The occupants, however miraculously escaped. The robbers mounted and rode away southward. They are supposed to be headed by one "Good Night."

The Minnequa Springs Hotel was entirely destroyed by fire on the morning of the 12. Nothing was saved. The inmates barely escaped with their lives. Loss estimated at $75,000; insurance $30,000. Supposed to have been incendiary in its origin. This was one of Peter Herdick's pet schemes. He struggled long to make Minnequa the county seat of a new county, but failed to have it accomplished.

Stewart's body has not yet been found, nor any of the robbers arrested. Three men were arrested on suspicion.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF PENNSYLVANIA, 1878.

COUNTIES.	Governor. Hoyt, R.	Dill, D.	Mason, G.
Adams	2742	3061	139
Allegheny	20081	13186	7724
Armstrong	3937	2933	1899
Beaver	3571	2368	430
Bedford	3014	3347	202
Berks	6506	13485	1755
Blair	3700	3200	968
Bradford	5010	3132	1846
Bucks	7552	7601	200
Butler	3892	3766	2216
Cambria	2196	3342	1081
Cameron	408	381	219
Carbon	2750	2760	1041
Centre	2959	3827	1496
Chester	8173	5466	205
Clarion	2265	4032	1482
Clearfield	1602	3207	1198
Clinton	1814	2099	347
Columbia	1451	3278	1159
Crawford	5957	3853	3528
Cumberland	3743	4831	556
Dauphin	6591	5310	1408
Delaware	4769	3131	864
Elk	426	1100	378
Erie	6043	4237	1635
Fayette	2954	4211	1937
Forest	318	267	277
Franklin	4734	4601	41
Fulton	794	1222	.....
Greene	1606	3229	120
Huntingdon	3073	2786	679
Indiana	3456	1457	2155
Jefferson	1944	2140	814
Juniata	1478	1851	142
Lackawanna	4898	1974	3588
Lancaster	16618	8714	2525
Lawrence	2876	1605	893
Lebanon	3914	2646	382
Lehigh	4975	6705	270
Luzerne	9322	4414	6080
Lycoming	3367	4800	2092
M'Kean	1504	1282	742
Mercer	4436	3708	1850
Mifflin	1744	1756	59
Monroe	602	2829	450
Montgomery	9006	9164	381
Montour	772	1878	482
Northampton	4055	7504	1079
Northumberland	3281	4584	1489
Perry	2697	2711	97
Philadelphia	70099	58755	9211
Pike	497	1135	56
Potter	1826	694	609
Schuylkill	5994	7657	6508
Snyder	1814	1494	154
Somerset	3184	2140	398
Sullivan	436	602	379
Susquehanna	3832	2246	1826
Tioga	4253	2128	1681
Union	1826	1656	172
Venango	3482	3893	1228
Warren	2175	1026	1822
Washington	5263	4994	822
Wayne	1937	1625	1384
Westmoreland	4705	5068	1642
Wyoming	1417	1600	474
York	5960	9644	79
Total	319567	297000	81758

The following vote was cast for Daniel Stock (instead of Michael) for lieutenant governor: Venango 46, Wayne 1,394, Clearfield 837, Jefferson 779, Elk 381, Clinton 28, Crawford 3,358, Cameron 225, Washington 814. Total 8,159.

Lieutenant Governor.

Stone, R.	319,003
Fertig, D.	295,758
Stock, N.	82,241
Shallcross, P.	3,614
Total vote	700,611

Secretary of Internal Affairs.

Dunkel, R.	318,192
Africa, D.	301,034
Wright, N.	81,738
Parsons.	3,657
Total vote	699,617

Judge Supreme Court.

Sterratt, R.	311,042
Ross, D.	287,221
Agnew, N. P.	99,316
Total vote	697,579

WHOLESALE GRAVE ROBBING—MORE BODIES TAKEN AND RECOVERED.

Cincinnati, Nov. 14.—At Zanesville, Ohio, at 4 o'clock this morning, a policeman on the bridge had his suspicions aroused by the movements of a party in a wagon, and when they reached the bridge ordered them to halt, but the driver whipped his horses into a gallop and escaped.

The policeman procured assistance, and followed them for fourteen miles before he was able to catch up with them. Upon attempting to arrest them the whole party jumped from the wagon and escaped to the woods. The wagon was found to contain the bodies of four prominent citizens who had been buried in Woodlawn cemetery since Monday. Policeman Still received a pistol wound from one of the men in the wagon during the chase. It is not known who the robbers were.

INCREASE IN IMMIGRATION FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE 1873.

New York, November 13.—Statistics of the arrivals of aliens at Castle Garden from January 1st to October 1st, 1878, show there has been an increase for the first time since 1873. For the preceding five years a decrease of immigration had been shown by the reports of each succeeding year. For the last nine months 66,648 aliens arrived here. Of this number there arrived from Germany 20,558, from Ireland 11,777, from England 8,190, from Sweden 3,760, from Italy 3,285, from Russia 2,800, from China 121, and from Jerusalem 7. If the statistics for the past thirty two years are correct, Germany is slightly ahead of Ireland, 2,000,000 coming from Ireland and 2,100,000 from Germany.

At Marshalltown, Ia., on 14th, one John N. Dakin was sentenced to the penitentiary for life for the murder of John K. Stough. He solemnly declared his complete innocence. After Dakin had been convicted by the jury, Frank Ross, an Italian, voluntarily confessed that he committed the murder, and he still asserts that he should suffer. Dakin's attorneys will appeal to the Supreme Court.

—See to it that your child meets with no neglect; when sick, use for the diseases of Babyhood Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup;—it never disappoints. 25 cts.

A VISIT TO THE CITY

is well repaid by an inspection of the New Dry Goods House of

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Filled as it is from roof to basement with one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Dry Goods evor placed on sale anywhere in America.

THE SILK DEPARTMENT,

THE DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT,

THE BLACK GOODS DEPARTMENT,

And every other department throughout the house is filled with the best production of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LOOMS, all of which are being sold AT THE LOWEST PRICES possible on this side of the Atlantic.

The Ladies' Coat Department,

Shows the largest stock of

LADIES' AND MISSES' COATS

Ever placed on sale in Philadelphia. We are now able to supply

A POPULAR WANT,

A VERY GOOD COAT FOR A VERY LOW PRICE

Attention is now drawn to

OUR EIGHT DOLLAR COAT,

AS A MARVEL OF CHEAPNESS. THIS WITH

OUR TEN DOLLAR COAT,

and our

TWELVE DOLLAR COAT,

Are the greatest bargains in

LADIES' WINTER GARMENTS,

That have ever been offered.

They are all of OUR OWN CAREFUL MANUFACTURE, of All-Wool goods, and the quality of material and the workmanship are guaranteed to be the best.

All our finer garments, up to the very finest products of Paris Artistes are equally cheap by comparison with prices prevailing.

THE CLOTH DEPARTMENT,

Is filled with the finest and best selected stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND COATINGS

Ever shown in Philadelphia.

MATELASSES AND DIAGONALS, In all grades of reliable makes FROM THE DOMESTIC GOODS, at $2 and $2.50 per yard, TO THE FINEST FOREIGN MAKES IN SILK AND WOOL BLACK BEAVER, in unequalled assortment, from $2.50 per yard up to the FINEST FRENCH GOODS, 20 Different Qualities. BLUE AND GREEN PLAIDS, For Coats, Wraps and Overdresses, at $1, $1 12½, $1 25, $1 50, $1 62½.

SCOTCH CLOTHS for LADIES' ULSTERS, 54 inches wide and all wool, from $1 25 to $2 00.

Our stock of CASSIMERES, Includes all that is desirable for Men's and Boy's wear.

CASSIMERES for BOY'S WEAR, at 50, 65 and 75 cents.

CASSIMERES for MEN'S WEAR, at 75, 87½, $1, $1 25.

It is now universally conceded that

OUR SYSTEM OF FILLING MAIL ORDERS

Is not equalled in this country, so we are daily informed by pleased correspondents. Should you be in need of any kind of Dry Goods and find it inconvenient to visit the city, write us, mentioning the kinds desired and full lines of samples to select from will be forwarded by return mail.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. Cor. Eighth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA

WM. WOLF.

New Goods

LOOKOUT!

A splendid stock of New Goods has arrived at

WM. WOLF'S

—IN THE—

Bank Building,

Prices Are Down.

The stock consists of a full line of Merchandise, carefully selected, embracing all kinds of

DRESS GOODS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE, ETC., ETC.,

Muslin & Calico are at bottom prices.

FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds.

CLOTHS & CASSIMERES.

HATS and CAPS.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

NEW GOODS!!!

WILLIAM WOLF, CENTRE HALL, PA.

WM. WOLF.

WILLIAM WOLF, CENTRE HALL, PA.

CHEAP KANSAS LANDS!

We own and control the Railway lands of TREGO COUNTY, KANSAS, about equally divided by the Kansas Pacific Railway, which we are selling at an average of $3 25 per acre on easy terms of payment. Alternate sections of Government lands can be taken as homesteads by actual settlers.

These lands lie in the GREAT LIMESTONE BELT of Central Kansas, the best winter wheat producing district of the United States, yielding from 20 to 35 Bushels per Acre.

The average yearly rainfall in this county is nearly 33 inches per annum, one third greater than in the much-extolled ARKANSAS VALLEY, which has a yearly rainfall of less than 23 inches per annum in the same longitude.

Stock-Raising and

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Nov. 21, '78.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '76" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 289, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. R. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BRESSLER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36 P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

——For Pure Drugs go to Zeller's Drug store, Brockerhoff row. 14 nov 3m.

——Jno. Spangler's sale, Centre Hall, Dec. 2.

——Have you been to see the new Howe Sewing Machine? it can't be beat.

——Choicest prunes and sweet potatoes at Wm. Wolf's, cheap.

——Sale of personal property of Dan'l Stover, dec'd, near Centre Hall, Nov. 29.

—— Rain Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

——Fresh Oysters can be had at any time by calling at Dinges' new store.

——A hind quarter of good beef will be taken on subscription by us.

——Wheat flour, Cornmeal and Buckwheat flour, for sale at Dinges' new store.

——All standard patent medicines of the day are for sale at Zeller's Drug store, Brockerhoff row.

——Mifflin county for the Sheep law, 565 votes, against 1927. No sheep law in theirn.

In Clearfield county the Dog Sheep law got an awful black eye, the vote standing 1,404 for the law, and 3,114 against it.

——J. Ferron Mann, of Bellefonte, has received another order from Brazil for his "Red Mann" axe. He has also sent a few goods to Mexico.

——HORSE AND PORK WANTED.—A good farm horse and 1,000 lbs. of pork wanted, in exchange for wagons, buggies or work, at the coach shops of Jno. T. Lee, at Centre Hall. 2t

——The election returns in this issue of the Reporter, state, district and county, are official, and should be preserved for reference.

——Hair brushes, combs, fine soaps and toilet articles generally, at Zeller's Drug store, Brockerhoff row.

——A party of Woodward hunters, killed four deer in the foreoon of the first day they were out. Would liked to have been alon.g

——Hon. James K. Kelly, formerly United States Senator from Oregon—a native of Centre county and for some years a practicing lawyer in Lewistown—has been appointed one of the Judges of the Supreme Court by the Governor of that State.

——Try Green's Compound Syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the surest remedy for throat and lung diseases. Ask for it at your store, or send to Green's, Bellefonte.

——On Saturday night, as Joel Karstetter was passing through the narrows from Brush Valley, he was attacked by two men who commanded him to stop. Instead of stopping he put the whip to his horses and drove with all his might. Two shots were fired at him, both striking the wagon bed in close proximity to Mr. Karstetter.

——We are pleased to learn that our old friend, I. C. Mitchell, esq., has concluded to locate permanently at Bellefonte in the practice of law, and that he means business. Mr. Mitchell, before he left this county for the west, stood at the head of the Bellefonte bar, and with his return he brings the highest testimonials from the bench and bar of the west. As an advocate in court he has always displayed extraordinary ability and was highly successful, a fact well known to the readers of the REPORTER. Two of the leading lawyers of Bellefonte, Col. Bush and Senator Alexander, were law students of Mr. M., and owe much of their success to his training. Persons who need the services of an able advocate and safe counselor, will find these in Mr. Mitchell.

——The purest and best drugs and medicines at F. P. Green's, in the Bush house block, the oldest druggist in this part of Penn'a.

——The following from the Williamsport *Bulletin*, relative to a struggle for a child, we copy as of local interest, because the parties on one side, (the Sankeys), are natives of Millheim:

By the death of Cyrus K. Sankey, and wife, of Hughesville this county, their little daughter Carrie was left alone. L. G. Huling, Esq., brother of the deceased Mrs. Sankey was made guardian of the orphan child. Subsequently, Mr. Samuel Sankey, brother of the deceased Mr. Sankey, put in a claim for the custody of the child, it being his intention to adopt her. His claim was resisted, and recourse was had to the court. A rule was yesterday granted on L. G. Huling, returnable to-day, to show cause why his appointment as guardian should not be revoked. J. L. Merideth, Esq., was appointed commissioner to take testimony, and yesterday examined a number of witnesses, without getting through. Both the principals in the contest are uncles of the child in question, and both are attorneys.

——The best price paid for Cloverseed and all kinds of grain, by L. L. Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co.

——Go to the King Clothier, which means Newman, if you want a cheap overcoat. Cold weather is coming on, and Newman offers to sell you one at about cost, as he wants all men to keep warm. You can also buy a whole suit of him, even cheaper than in the city. Fact, and all will tell you so who deal with him. This is the reason Newman does such a big business, he sells so extremely low. Hats, caps, boots, &c., also, and underwear.

——There is a little secret that we wish to post our readers on:—Of the following articles, viz canned goods, pickels, sauces, oils, sardines, oranges, lemons, cranberries, spices, teas of all grades, coffee, sugar, cheese, syrups, and all the fine groceries, you will always find that an entirely complete stock is found only at Sechler's, the chief grocers, fruiters, and confectioners of central Penn's, and whose prices are unprecedentedly low. A trifle above wholesale prices, for cash or 30 days. We emphatically pronounce Sechlers the most reliable establishment of the kind to be found, and have never known any of their customers to be dissatisfied with them. These facts can be relied upon and are important for all housekeepers.

——Farmers, remember that the highest price is paid for all kinds of hides, by Charles Sheffler, at the Centre Hall tan yard. 31 oct 3t

——The Penn's State Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, will meet in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Dec. 10, and will be in session three or four days.
LEONARD RHONE.

——Go to Isaac Haupt's Store, Bellefonte, for stoves, pipe and tinware at cost 17oct. 9t

——The new Howe Machine, sold by A. C. Moore, Milesburg, is called by all the most perfect machine made. We say so too—have tried it.

——The Boalsburg hunters brought seven deer from the Bear meadows last week.

A bale of grain bags thrown from the train at a station where no stop was to be made, was the cause of the disaster on the New Brunswick Railway near Fredericton on Thursday. Four persons were killed.

——The new Howe Machine carried away from the Paris Exposition the Gold Medal, and honerable mention. It's a grand success.

Henry Myers, of Hyde Park, N. Y., the possessor of about $8,000, fearing poverty, hanged himself.

By the explosion of a locomotive boiler at Mahanoy City, Pa., on 16, five men were killed and ten wounded,

——We do not care who knows it, the more the better—the best and most complete grocery is Sechler's in the Bush house block.

A special dispatch from Winnipeg to the St. Paul Pioneer Press says that war has broken out between the Sioux and the Blackfeet and the Assiniboines. Several of the latter have been killed and serious trouble is feared.

——Those of our subscribers who are two or more years in arrears on the Reporter, are earnestly reminded that we need the money to pay expenses for the paper they have been faithfully served with.

☞ If you have a CHRONIC DISEASE which has resisted the skill of your local physician and your own good care of yourself, place yourself in correspondence with R. B. FOOTE, M. D., 120 Lexington Avenue, New York City. It will only cost you the postage you put on your letters, as all consultations by letter as well as in person are free. Dr. Foote is the well-known author of Medical Common Sense, Plain Home Talk, Science in Story, etc.

——Dinges sells the best 2 for 5c Cigars out. Do not fail to try them.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me to relate the pleasant circumstance of the marriage of S. T. Potter of Linden Hall, Centre county, to Mattie R. McCormick, daughter of Fleming McCormick, Esq., of Clinton county, at the bride's home on the eve of the 31st of October last, at 8½ o'clock. Over two hundred cards were issued, and long before the nuptial hour came the merry laughing ones from Centre, Clinton and Lycoming counties to witness and make joyous the wedded pair. The groom J. T. Potter, accompanied by Clement L. Dale and Kyle McFarlane, Esq's, groomsmen and John F. Potter, Esq., and Miss Chestie A. Krape, left Bellefonte in time to reach the home of the waiting bride about one o'clock, and were kindly received by the many friends of that hospitable home and neighborhood. The hour having arrived and all the arrangements being perfected, and the multitude of belles and beaux sparkling beneath the shining canopy, the bridal party in their magnificient array gracefully descended the stairway and in excellent order formed the marriage altar, upon which the hymenial rite was performed by the Rev. Haughawaut, Presbyterian, in a solemn, brief and impressive manner, after which the beautiful bride was unveiled, and congratulations sweet and cheering, were showered upon the new made husband and wife. Then came the richest dainties that the appetite of man is apt to choose, and from the extreme abundance of every kind the inner one grew laughing fat, and to give vigor and spirit to the destroying efforts of *Comus* the charming music of the Salona brass band burst in upon the ear with stirring effect, until all were rejoicingly refreshed by the repast. The bride and groom, with their attendants, were then taken to Lock Haven, from which place the happy twain left for Washington, D. C., to return the following Thursday *via* Spring Mills, and meet a grand reception of Joshua Potter's, Esq., father of the groom. The remainder of the evening was passed in a social and highly entertaining manner, the host and hostess exerting themselves to the utmost to make all comfortable and happy, and fairly won the applaudit, "Well done, thou good and faithful servants." The bridal gifts were a multitude, and of a costly and useful kind. Thus was spent one of the merriest and happiest occasions that Clinton county is proverbial for enjoying. C. A.

TRIAL LIST for the first and second weeks of November term, commencing the fourth Monday (25th day) of November, 1878:

FIRST WEEK.

J H Loneberger vs J Keller Miller
James Spotts vs G W Hoover & Co
do do
Isaac Yarnell vs John J Packer
E M Shuey vs Samuel Linn
James Packer vs A S Tipton
David Rossman vs John Rockey
Joseph Iddings vs J W Cooke
J A J Fugate vs H W Hoover & Co
John S Gray vs W C McCutcheon

SECOND WEEK.

J P Mcmanus vs C A Wood
James T Leonard vs Owen Hancock
W H Hacker vs J B Henderson
Caroline Cummings vs do
Francis Hacker et al vs do
Abbie Grim et al vs do
H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharron et al
C Derr vs James Mcmanus
J E Long vs H Merryman et al
John I Thompson vs Geo Farncler
S Bispham & Sons vs E T Gray et al
C Guyer, Cashier vs G B Campbell et al
James Hanna vs Jacob Sankey et al
John Spangler vs D Muthersbaugh
J H Thomas use of vs Joseph Shirk
Hoffer Bros vs C C Keller with clause
John Spangler vs D Muthersbaugh
J D Shugert vs J B Morin
C M Bower vs W L Musser
J I Foster use of vs Joseph Jordon
do do
do do
William Allison, jr vs J A Bright
John Rishel vs Henry Keller
Z L Hoover vs W P Arn who was interpleaded
J Reesman's Ex'rs vs Reesman
William Witmer vs A R Hall et al
R A McCoy use of vs G B Campbell et al
M Swartz sr vs J P Gephart Com
John Kline vs W P Duncan & Co

JURY LIST.—The following is the Jury list for November term, commencing Monday November 25:

Grand Jurors.

Bellefonte—Wm. McClellan.
Boggs—Andrew Heaten.
Burnside—Oscar Holt.
Gregg—James Duck.
Hafris—Henry Ginghrich.
Howard—R. C. Leathers, William Taylor.
Marion—Isaac Frain.
Miles—H. G. Royer.
Patton—W. F. Thompson.
Potter—J. H. Keller, Michael Derstine, Alfred Hosterman, C. F. Herlacher.
Rush—Harrison Ross, J. C. Wasson.
Snow Shoe—George Franel.
Taylor—Richard Newman.
Union—John Musser, J. H. Stover.
Unionville—Toner Leathers.
Walker—Jacob Garbrick, Robert Thompson.
Worth—W. V. Beckwith.

Traverse Jurors—First Week.

Bellefonte—Daniel Everhart, H. O. Hoffer, Isaac Mitchell.
Benner—John Thomas, Joseph Eckley.
Boggs—C. Curtin, Ed. Shannon.
College—Peter Schrock, William Goodhart.
Gregg—Michael Hettinger, James G. Evans, John Shook.
Haines—Henry Mowery, C. W. Hosterman, Noah Leitzell, David Bower, Frank Weaver.
Half Moon—Wm. Cole.
Huston—Daniel Yothers, John Q. Miles, E. R. William.
Miles—George H. Royer, H. Smull, jr.
Patton—Sam'l Hornan.
Potter—William Emrick, H. D. Van Pelt, W. W. Spangler, J. H. Odenkirk, H. Boal.
Rush—John Todd.
Spring—John L. Rockey.
Union—John G. Hall, W. P. Fisher.
Walker—J. T. Dunkel, Daniel Emerick, Charles S. Beck.

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Bellefonte—W Jenkins, Charles Heisler, Mert Cunningham, G W Downing, R G Cheesman, D W Woodring, J C Williams, Charles McClure.
Benner—Sam'l Yearick, Christian Dale, Jr.
Boggs—H L Harvey, John Mayes, Fred Moyer.
College—E B Hesson, Austin Dale, J C Bathgate.
Ferguson—C H Struble, G W Hornan.
Gregg—Tobias Bailey, George Corman.
Haines—W J Russel, Israel Vonada, Sr.
Harris—J H Jacobs, David Sparr, M. Hess.
Howard boro—William Mahafee.
Liberty—Benl Liggett, Joseph Bechtle.
Penn—W S Maize, James U Van Ormer, B F Miller, J C Smith.
Philipsburg—C Broadhead.
Potter—J A Dale, D L Kerr, John Messinger, W A Kerr.
Rush—William Bates.
Snow Shoe—Abel Campbell.
Spring—H C Weaver, David Shearer.
Taylor—Thomas Merryman.
Union—James Alexander, Harris Way.
Walker—Philip Gephart.
Worth—A B Stevens, Alex. Shellenberger, E R Jones.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A KING'S ESCAPE.

An Attempt On Humbert's Life.

Rome, November 18.—The following account of the attempt on the King's life has been received here: The King and Queen arrived in Naples this afternoon, and were enthusiastically received by immense crowds. Several persons in the Strada Carborara presented a petition to their Majesties. A man at this moment rushed upon the King with a dagger and succeeded in inflicting a scratch upon his left arm and slightly wounding Signor Cairoli in the left thigh. The King displayed great coolness, and struck the assassin on the head with his sword. Signor Cairoli seized him by the hair. The assassin was immediately taken to the guard-house. The Queen and son, who were in the carriage with the King, displayed much courage. The assassin's name is Giovanni Passavante. He says he does not like kings.

MUTINERS SHOT IN JAPAN.

Yokahama, Oct. 20.—The court martial in the recent military mutiny at the Capitol sat over an extended period, and all possible means were tried to induce the prisoners to make a full confession of their motives, accomplices and instigators, torture, it is alleged, having been employed for the purpese, but all in vain. On the 15th inst., the Court met to pronounce judgment. Fifty-three private soldiers of the infantry and artillery battalions were condemned to death, forty-eight to three years', seven to two years', and eighteen to one year's imprisonment in various parts of the country. Of lesser offenders, twenty-three were sentenced to confinement, and one to be flogged. Three men only were acquitted. The sentences were carried out at once. The condemned men were shot in batches of fifteen on the morning following. The scene lasted four hours.

GREAT FLOOD IN NORWICH, ENGLAND.

Part of the city of Norwich has been inundated by a freshet in the river Wensum. Two of its most densely populated districts are several feet under water. The basements of the factories, warehouses, graneries and dwellings along the course of the river are flooded. One or two deaths by drowning are reported. Four or five miles of streets are submerged. From three to four thousand dwellings have been rendered uninhabitable. The result is vast pecuniary damage. The authorities are maintaining the homeless poor. The flood is the consequence of a fortnight's continuous rain.

London, Nov. 18.—A dispatch from Pesth to the *Daily News* states that there have been serious floods in the river Save, attended by considerable loss of life and an immense destruction of military stores.

SERIOUS RIOTS IN HUNGARY.

Vienna, November 18.—A dispatch from Lemberg says thirteen influential citizens of that place have been killed in riots there, and great excitement still prevails.

The Vienna *Political Correspondence* says the Macedonian insurrection is daily increasing in dimensions and spreading toward Epirus and Thessaly. The insurgents are divided into four bodies, variously located. One is scattered on the slopes of Mount Olympus and consists chiefly of Greeks; the others are Bulgarians. For many, political tendency is a mere pretext for robbery and plunder. The porte has sent twenty-three battalions of regulars, with five batteries, to subdue the insurrection.

The ameer of Afghanistan, in the war with British India, will be assisted by most of the frontier tribes. The most important of these are the Momunds, whose adhesion to the cause of Shere Ali has already been announced, with 16,000 fighting men, the Afreedees with 23,500 fighting men, the Oruksyes with 29,500, and the Waziris with 44,000. Along the whole line from the Bolan Pass to the Khyber, the total number of fighting men, Belooch and Pathan together, is placed at 178,000, and probably 130,000 of them will adhere to Shere Ali, and half that number actually take the field.

London, November 10.—Reports received here from the northern portions of England and throughout Scotland state that unusually heavy snow storms, for this season of the year, visited those sections.

Constantinople, Nov. 7.—A body of Bulgarians numbering 400 have burned fourteen villages in the district of Demotica. The porte has sent a note to Prince Lobanoff pointing out the fact that the Russians are powerless to repress the Bulgarian movement. In another note to Prince Lobanoff the porte discusses the non-evacuation of Turkish territory by the Russians.

A Constantinople despatch says that a Greek vessel was seized in the Dardanelles by pirates, who killed the sailors. The vessel was rescued by boats from the British fleet, which afterwards captured the pirates also, and delivered them to the Turkish authorities. They are said to be deserters from the Turkish army.

Fighting has been renewed in the Transvaal, and a British detatchment, 500 strong, has been compelled to retreat before an overwhelming force of Kaffirs, who subsequently made a night attack on the English, but were repulsed with heavy loss.

FIVE MURDERERS TO BE HANGED.

Governor Hartranft on 18th, issued warrants for the execution of five murderers. Four of them belonged to the infamous Mollie Maguires, among them Jack Kehoe. All the culprits are to be hanged on the 18th of December.

The crime for which Kehoe is to hang was committed in 1862 and the victim was F. S. W. Langdon, a ticket boss employed at Honeybrook colliery.

THE

Scientific American

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Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

THE GE OF CAR WHEELS.

The Railway World says that the Pennsylvania railroad company took out, in February, 1876, two pairs of 33-inch Pullman car wheels that had run respectively, 110,008 and 159,132 miles one of the wheels being still worth putting under a freight car. Of the 114 33-inch Pullman car wheels taken out in that month, 29 had run over 70,000. Over 80,000, and 6 over 90,000 miles. The company record also of one 33-inch wheel that had run 169,000 and another 187,000 miles. The average mileage of al the 33-inch passenger car wheels (worn out) renewed during the first six of 1878 was 78,700.

All the above were made under the Hamilton steeled wheel comany's patent, and all by the Pennsylvania railroad company with the exception of the one reaching 178,000 miles, which was made by Whitney & Sons, Philadelphia.

The firm mentioned above showed a 33-inch passenger car wheel at the Centennial Exposition that had run 120,000 miles, and has lately received two pairs of 30-inch passenger car wheels of 80,000, and a pair of 28-inch tender wheels of 135,825 mileage, all of their make. Taking into view the difference of circumstance from the above, the 42-inch wheels may, from their data, be reasonably expected to make more than 150,000 average mileage.

A terrible story of scandal and death comes from Washington county. A man named Henry Walls, who is in the coal mining business, lived at a little town named Coal Bluff with his wife and eight children. His eldest child is a daughter twenty-two years of age, who has a child about five years old, which is supposed to have her father as its parent. About a month ago an abortion is said to have been procured by Walls upon his daughter to cover his guilt a second time. Walls eloped with his daughter and went to Ohio. Mrs. Walls became partly insane and yesterday she deliberately drowned herself, leaving seven children completely destitute. Walls is a man of about fifty years of age.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remained filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 27th day of November, A. D., 1878, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The final account of Christian Bechdel and Mr. Fearon, executors of &c of Christian Bechdel, late of Liberty township, deceased, as filed by Christian Bechdel, surviving executor.

2. The final account of Christian Bechdel, administrator of &c of Mary Bechdel, late of Liberty township, dec'd.

3. The 2d partial account of John and Nathan McCloskey, executors of &c of Joseph McCloskey, late of Curtin township, as filed by John McCloskey, one of the executors.

4. The first partial account of Samuel Hoover and John Hoover, administrators of &c of Philip Hoover, late of Taylor township, dec'd.

5. The account of Albert Smeltzer, administrator of &c of Christian Kaup, late of Boggs township, dec'd.

6. The account of Joseph Ammerman, administrator of &c of John Ammerman, late of Spring township, dec'd.

7. The account of A. E. Clemson, guardian of Emma C. Ray, minor child of David Ray, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

8. The account of Henry Lingle, administrator of &c of Michael Lingle, late of Gregg township, deceased.

9. The account of W. P. Wilson, executor of &c of A. A. Henderson, dec'd, as filed by John Irwin, Jr., and Margaret H Wilson, executors of W. P. Wilson, deceased.

10. The account of Jefferson Boyer, guardian of Effenger Spangler, minor child of Elvina Spangler, of Stephenson county, Illinois, deceased.

11. The account of John O. McKinley, administrator of &c of William Curtin, late of Boggs township, deceased.

12. The final account of Henry Robb, executor of &c of Daniel Eakin, late of Walker township, deceased.

13. The account of John J. Orndorff and Catharine Orndorff, administrators of &c of David Orndorff, late of Haines township, deceased.

14. The account of William Showers, guardian of Adam J. Garbrick, a minor child of William Garbrick, late of Walker township, deceased.

15. The account of Dr. S. B. Potter, guardian of Dora Boalick, late Dora Jeffries, minor child of Wm. N. Jeffries, late of Philipsburg, deceased.

16. The account of John Hoffer, administrator of &c of Hugh Knox, late of the township of Benner, deceased.

17. The second account of A. O. Furst, executor of &c of George Livingston, late of Bellefonte boro., deceased.

18. The account of F. P. Furey, administrator of &c of Henry Keller, late of Philipsburg, deceased.

19. The final account of Nathan J Mitchell, administrator of &c of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard township deceased.

20. The account of Jacob S. Reed and Joseph Gates, administrators of &c of David Reed, late of Ferguson township deceased.

21. The account of Samuel Gilliland and Austin W. Dale, administrators of &c of Benjamin Peters, late of College township, deceased.

22. The first and final account of Clement Dale, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of &c of George W. Neff, late of East Portland, Multnomah county, Oregon, deceased.

23. The final account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of James W. Peary, minor child of John C. Peary, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.

24. The final account of W. L. Wilson, guardian of Jacob Elmer Way, Kesiah Way, Phoeba Jane Way, Benner Wilson Way, Ann Elizabeth Way and John B L. Way, minor children of John Way, jr. late of Halfmoon township, deceased.

25. The partial account of Isaac and Susan Underwood, executors of &c of Jesse Underwood, late of Union township, deceased.

26. The 2d and final account of Wm. J. Dale, guardian of Wm. George, Edmund, and Robert F. Waring, minor children of Melinda Waring, late of Harris township, deceased.

27. The first and partial account of Ann M. Baney and J. H. Reifsnyder, administrators of &c of John Baney, late of Gregg township, deceased.

28. The account of Col. John Rishel, administrator of &c of Catharine Stover, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by M. L. Rishel and W F. Rearick, administrator of said John Rishel, deceased.

29. The account of Col. John Rishel, acting executor of Peter Durst, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Wm. F. Rearick and M. L. Rishel, administrator of the said John Rishel, deceased.

30. The guardianship account of John W. Richards, guardian of Harrison and Thomas McDonald, as filed by John Q. Miles. W. E. BURCHFIELD,
31 oct 4t Register.

THE SUN FOR 1879.

The Sun will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past. To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The Sun has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American journal.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its lores and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican against the dishonest democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives it support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which this republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, there he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is the Sun's idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The Sun has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879, than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The Sun will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people, The Sun does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient history. It is printed for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to see, hear, and report the promptest, fullest, and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussions of the press, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential election of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress, the increasing feebleness of the fraudulent Administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorence of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound, according to its well known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth will be an important part of The Sun's work for 1879.

We have the means of making The Sun, as a political, a literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before, and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remains unchanged. For the Daily Sun, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 65 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 85 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of the Sun is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address

I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of The Sun, New York City.

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THE LARGEST DEALERS IN

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GROCERIES,

NOTIONS,

CLOTHING,

&c., &c., IN CENTRE COUNTY.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS IS COMING IN

AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE

Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY.
KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP. ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER

NEWMAN King Clothier of Centre county.

IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING

Winter Suits $3.50. Over Coats $2.50. Underwear 20c. Boots $1.75.

AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES
3 Oct 3m.

Three brothers, named John, James and David Taber, joint owners of a farm in West Chenange, N. Y., quarrelled about a division of property on last Sunday week, and David seizing a pitchfork, knocked James down and stabbed him in the breast fifteen or twenty times. He lived only a few minutes. David then went to the woods and blew his brains out with a shot gun.

A BIG FIRE AT BRADFORD.

Bradford, Pa., November 15.—A fire broke out about half past nine o'clock last night in the Theatre Comique, on Main street, and before it was gotten under control over thirty buildings were burned.

Croup can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the feed is to take a knife or grate and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix it with twice its quantity of sugar, to make it palatable, and administer it as quick as possible. Almost insantaneous relief will follow.

MARRIED.

On 20 ult., Mr. Harvey Wise and Miss Sarah Vonada, both of Woodward.

On same day, Mr. David Wantz and Miss Phoebe Dress, both of Aaronsburg.

On Nov. 13, at Centre Hall, Pa., by Rev. W. E. Fischer, John W. Dashem and Adora M. Wright, both of near Tusseyville, Centre Co., Pa.

DIED.

On the 11th inst., in Gregg township, Mrs. Elizabeth Rishel, aged 75 years, 1 month and 11 days.

In Benner twp., on 14, Mrs. Catherine, wife of Jacob Sprow, aged 48 years, 5 months and 5 days.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS' MEETING.—The Potter District School broad, will meet at Centre Hill, on Saturday the 23d inst., at one o'clock P. M. All persons having claims to present are requested to attend at that time, as no orders on the treasurer will be issued the week following. By order of the Prest,
14 nov 3t W. A. KERR, Sec'y.

Farm—Public Sale

The valuable Farm of Henry Vonada, dec'd, in Marion twp., 2 miles East of Jacksonville, will be sold at Public Sale, on FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1878, at 1 o'clock, containing

124 ACRES,

more or less, adjoining lands of Calvin Yearick, Joseph Long and others. Thereon erected a 2-Story DWELLING HOUSE, LOG BARN, and outbuildings. A good ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises. Running water near the barn. The land is in a high state of cultivation, and under good fences.

TERMS will be made known on day of sale. ADAM VONADA.
Executor.

The Pittsburg glass blowers have struck.

——Cold piercing winds and driving rains seldom fail to bring on a cough, cold or hoarseness at this season, and Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup should be kept in every house. For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts.

NEW MILLINERY AT POTTER'S BANK.

Miss Florence Marks,

Would most respectfully inform the people that she has opened a NEW MILLINERY STORE at Potter's Mills, and will always keep a FULL LINE OF GOODS at lowest prices.

☞ Ladies call and see her goods.
7 nov 4t

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 24th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Dreese, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of Nov. A. D., 1878, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug being the 25th day of August 1878, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do these things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of July in the year of our Lord, 1878, and in the 103 year of Independence o the United States.
LEVI MUNSON Sher.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The Potter School Tax Duplicate is now in the hands of the Treasurer. An abatement of 5 per cent. will be made on all taxes paid before the first of December; and all taxes paid between 1st of Dec. and 1st of Jan. 1879, the face of Duplicate will be required. And all taxes unpaid after 1st of Jan. '79, 5 per cent. will be added for collection.
W. W. SPANGLER,
31 oct 2m Treasurer.

NOTICE.—The books of I. Guggenheimer and I. Guggenheimer & Co., belonging to the Centre Hall store, will be settled by Isaac Guggenheimer direct. I. GUGGENHEIMER.
31 oct. 4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Stover, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JOHN SHANNON,
31 oct 6t Admr.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS,

The only sure cure for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed, "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila. 7nov3m

THE PLACE—S. & A. LOEB.

For 25 years we have been the leaders

IN LOW PRICES,

and for the same length of time have demonstrated the fact beyond dispute, and are selling all classes of goods cheaper than ever.

NOTE OUR PRICES:

SALT, $1.00 PER SACK OF 200 LBS.
SALT, $1.50 PER BARREL OF 280 LBS.
UNBLEACHED MUSLINS AT 5 CENTS PER YD.
DRESS GOODS AT 8 CENTS PER YD.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS PER YARD.
LADIES MOROCCO BOOTS AT $1.25.
MEN'S BOOTS FOR TWO DOLLARS.
LADIES BLACK COATS as LOW as $2.50.
With an assortment never equalled in this county.
BLACK all WOOL CASHMERES at 50c.

We carry the largest and cheapest stock of Clothing in Centre county—see our goods before purchasing.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

☞ Also

A MAN FROM ALASKA.

Mr. John Morton's Account of His Eight Years' Residence on a Polar Island—What Alaska is Worth.

A *Journal* reporter interviewed Mr. John M. Morton, who has recently returned to the city after a lengthened absence in Alaska, where he has been occupied in his official duties under the United States government.

Mr. Morton has spent eight years in the Territory of Alaska, and has had better opportunities of becoming acquainted with that almost unknown region than most men who have sought to learn its resources and future possibilities. He has been officially connected with the islands of St. Paul and St. George—two of the Aleutian group—and his duties, in connection with three assistants, were to act in behalf of the government in enforcing the terms of the lease under which these islands are held for twenty years by the Alaska Commercial company. In regard to these islands, the inhabitans and their principal occupation, Mr. Morton says:

The population of the island of St. Paul is about 240 natives, and that of St. George 100. There are not more than 1,300 people upon the Aleutian group, and those who live upon the two islands named are unquestionably much better off and in a higher condition of civilization than any of their neighbors. There has been a marked improvement in their condition during the last seven years. When the contract of the United States government came into existence these people lived in mud tents, partly dug out, and so low that they were obliged to crawl in and out, while these miserable dwellings had no ventilation whatever. Under the conditions of the lease the company is compelled to do certain things for the inhabitants of the island; but they have done more than was required of them. All the men are employed in the seal fisheries, which occupy less than two months in the year. They drive the seal in shore, kill and skin them, and salt and otherwise prepare the skins for shipment to San Francisco. For this work, which rarely lasts more than six weeks, each man receives $400 or $500, and all the rest of the year they have nothing in the world to do. The company also are compelled to furnish the people with fuel, salt fish for the winter, and sufficient salt in barrels with which they may preserve the flesh of the seal for winter consumption, this being their principal article of diet. All the money the people have to spend is in the purchase of bread and such other things as they may desire to get from the company's store.

They need not spend much for dress, as they can obtain plenty of sealskin clothing; but as a matter of fact some of them do buy very fine clothes, and dress in quite stylish fashions. It rests with the people themselves whether they will save money or waste it on finery and trinkets. The company's store keep a good assortment, and they have plenty of opportunity to spend money there if they are so inclined. But many of them are getting quite rich. Some of them I know have as much as $3,000 in the savings bank at San Francisco; and there are no class of laborers getting more money with less work than these natives engaged in the seal fishery. The company provides a school eight months in the year, and has built each family a comfortable frame house, thus bettering their condition to a very great extent. Last year a church was erected at a cost of $16,000, for which the people contributed out of their earnings, and have paid off the whole amount. They are devout members of the Greek church, and attend to their religious duties with great regularity.

One stipulation of the lease is that not more than 100,000 seals shall be killed in any year, and as the lease extends over twenty years, and the company expects to renew it at the end of that term, it is as much to their interest as that of the government to observe this condition. This present year the full number has been killed, but in 1876 and 1877 only 75,000 seals were caught each year, the reason being that the price of seal skins had become somewhat reduced. This year both the demand and the price improved. There is no danger of killing off the seals under the system at present adopted, as care is taken to catch only the young males from two to four years of age. They never kill a female seal, nor yet an old male, and as there are several million seals around these two islands—more than all other parts of the world combined—the reproduction is more than enough to perpetuate the stock.

The company pays to the government yearly about $320,000, and this amount may be said to represent about all that Alaska contributes to the United States. The rest of the country, which is of vast extent, covering six hundred thousand square miles, is practically unproductive, but in time the spruce, pine and yellow cedar timber upon the mainland will become valuable, and it is probable that extensive mineral resources will be developed; their existence in some localities is already known. The temperature on the islands where I reside is not of such extreme cold as in other parts of Alaska. Last winter was the coldest I have known, and the thermometer was never more than 22 degrees below zero. Strong winds and frequent storms prevail, however, ten months out of the twelve, and this makes the weather much colder than otherwise be the case. The two months of summer, June and July, are usually wet, but that is the only time in the year when there are no wind storms. There is but little moving about in the long winter, and the half dozen white people on the islands rely upon a good library and such indoor amusements as they can follow to occupy their time.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Eggs.

As food eggs are exceedingly nutritious. They are easy of digestion, and, when the shell is included, they may be said to contain in themselves all that is required for the construction of the body. It has been claimed for them that they may be served in about 600 ways, although it is generally found that the more simply they are prepared the more they are approved. Although other eggs than those of birds are eaten—for instance, turtles' eggs—it is generally conceded that the eggs of the common fowl and of the plover possess the richest and sweetest flavor. An ordinary hen's egg weighs from one and a half to two and a half ounces avoirdupois, and the quantity of dry and solid matter contained in it amounts to about 200 grains. In 100 parts about ten parts consist of shell, sixty of white and thirty of yelk. The white of the egg contains a larger proportion of water than the yelk. It contains no fatty matter, but consists chiefly of albumen in a dissolved state. All the fatty matter of the egg is accumulated in the yelk, which contains relatively a smaller proportion of nitrogenous matter, and a larger proportion of solid matter than the white. It is said that raw eggs are more easily digested than cooked ones. A hard-boiled egg presents a decided resistance to gastric solution.

An Honest Boy's Reward.

John McNally, a thirteen-year-old lad, came into the San Francisco police station bringing a package containing $300, there being two $100 greenbacks and a treasury note for $100. He said he had found the package on Kearney street. He left it at the station to await the owner's claims. The owner appeared the next afternoon in the person of W. W. Wotherspoon, of the firm of Wotherspoon Brothers, of New York, who identified the package and its contents. Learning that young McNally has no father, and that Mrs. McNally (who has five other children besides the one that found the money), is sick and a widow, Mr. Wotherspoon resolved to reward the boy's honesty with a substantial token of approbation. He accordingly handed the chief of police $100, with a request that it be placed in some bank for the lad's benefit. The chief deposited the generous gift in the Hibernia bank in the boy's name, to be paid to him when he shall come of age.

Moire, or watered silk, in stripes, is the favorite material for combining with faille or gros grain silk in costumes or wraps.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Notes for and about Women.

The married women of Japan blacken their teeth to add to their attractiveness!

The woman-suffrage question was first presented to the Massachusetts legislature in 1853, by Mrs. Abby B. Alcott.

Miss Martha Atalanta Lampkin, for whom the capital of Georgia was named, has been visiting the city. Its name was first Marthasville and then Atalanta, and now Atlanta.

Worth, the famous Paris dressmaker an Englishman by birth, gives to each woman employed by him a new dress every year, upon which he expends his grandest fancy and taste.

The costly display of bridal presents at some pretentious weddings in New York, embraces many articles hired from the jewelers for the purpose. Can vanity and fashion go further?

The municipal council of Paris have decided that part of the local commissioners to inspect factories shall be women. This is because half the children who work in such places are girls.

Florence Nightingale is sick unto death. Heroes are mostly remembered for the blood they have shed. This sister of mercy will be remembered for the human suffering she has alleviated.

Mrs. Graham, an old lady near Ark, Wayne county, Ind., had a fit of epilepsy while in the barn-yard, and before she recovered the hogs had torn off an ear, very badly mutilated her shoulder, and almost devoured one hand.

Mrs. E. B. Grannis, editor and publisher of the *Church Union*, is constantly addressed as "Dear Brother Grannis" by her correspondents, who are under the impression that the paper is conducted by a man and a minister.

A woman in Ohio has just got $5,000 from a man who went a-courting of her fifteen years and then made up his mind he couldn't. This being at the rate of $333.33⅓ a year, strikes the bachelor mind as rather a heavy payment for his fun.

A Cleveland (Ohio) lady, Mrs. Cornelia E. Beaumont, has invented and patented an arrangement to keep small boats from capsizing and sinking. A series of rubber tubes are attached above water-mark around the outside of the boats. These tubes are filled with compressed air.

Fashion Notes.

Muffs are of medium size.

Sleeves are tighter than ever.

Ropped fabrics are in high favor.

Black dresses are as popular as ever.

Only light furs are used for evening wear.

Watered silk—moire—is very fashionable.

Gold brocaded cap ribbons are much worn.

Medium-sized bonnets are not fashionable.

Balayeuses are seen on very short costumes.

All dresses of woolen materials are cut short.

All the new bonnets are very small or very large.

Visite paletot is the name of the newest steel wrap.

Toques made of seal will be much worn this winter.

Stockings are in more bizarre styles than ever before.

Slashes at the elbow and at the top are seen on many Parisian dress sleeves.

All winter wraps and cloaks are very long, but very short jackets are also worn.

Striped goods in Pekin silk and satin or silk and moire are very fashionable.

The clan tartan and Scotch plaid short costumes are the fancy of the passing moment.

Satin, velvet, moire, and gros faille are favorite combinations in composite costumes.

Striped Pekins and striped moires are in demand for parts of dressy composite costumes.

Dresses, to be fashionable, must be very short in front, even when trained in the back.

Leather buttons for country costumes, or "suits for the moorlands," are among the London dress novelties.

The talma is a new mantle which is simply a revival of an old style, with the only difference of a tight back.

The newest buttons are bullet shaped. They are of colored pearl, jet, brass, steel, crochet, and fine porcelain.

Japanese designs appear on the surface of silver and gilt buttons or in ebony, gold, and silver buttons for short costumes.

Silk or spun silk stockings to match costumes are to be worn with black kid low shoes, with a strap across the instep and a steel buckle, but no bows.

The large beef-eater hats, which are to be worn in New York this winter, have the brim rolled up on the left and trimmed with plumes, some bending forward and some sweeping around the crown.

Burlington Hawk-Eyetems.

"You're an gnawful thing," as the bone said to the dog. "You're two jawful for anything," the dog said to the bone.

Some weeks ago the telegraph "fatally wounded" Sitting Bull, but the old man hasn't heard anything about it himself yet.

"Chained in the market place he stood,"
Nor knew his heart one throb of fear;
But no one either could or would
Buy a nice, two-year-old red steer.

Did you ever notice the innocent but very practical ease and celerity with which a cat, when it sees a philanthropist coming down the street, places itself on the more inaccessible side of the tree box?

We can't see why the world should be so hard on rats because they desert a sinking ship. Does it never occur to people to think how awfully the sinking ship would go back on the rats if they would only stand by it?

"What is the bane of beauty?" asks *Harper's Bazar*. Ah, don't touch on such a tender theme, dear heaven knows how much we have suffered from it. Sometimes we almost wish we had been born plain-featured but rich, but it is hard for a man to fight the fates.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the judge, "is there anything you wish to say before sentence is passed upon you?" The prisoner looked wistfully toward the door, and remarked that he would like to say "good-evening," if it would be agreeable to the company. But they wouldn't let him.

Science has led the world into an atmosphere of intelligence and discovery that is fairly startling, education has developed the human mind to a point but little removed from perfection, but the world has not yet advanced to that stage of progress when the average man can tell when the sitting-room carpet has been turned the other side up.

"Now then," growled old Mr. Bosbyshell, when he was about ready to start down town, "what fool moved that hat?" A little search in silence; then, "What idiot touched that hat, I'd like to know?" Silence and search. "Some empty-headed ninny has got my hat again." Sees it sticking on top of his cane, where he leaned it up in the corner. Dead silence.

Where Wit Won.

"What's the woman charged with?" said the court. "She's a dead-beat and vagrant, your honor," said the officer who arrested her. Then the woman spoke up and said: "If I can prove that I'm all right, will your honor let me go?" "Of course," said the court. "Then," said the prisoner, "here's the family Bible, by which you'll see I'm Moll Wright"— "Saw my leg off," shouted the officer, who saw the point, "if she hasn't beat the court, too." And the court rubbed its nose with its forefinger and gently murmured: "Discharge the prisoner."—*Mobile Register.*

A Bear Story.

He was a young man, almost a boy. He was from the rural districts without a possible doubt. But he was sharp and measurably intelligent. He found his way into the *Leader* office yesterday morning, at about 11:30 o'clock, and found one of the reporters, who had just dropped in.

"My name is Fremont Thorp," he frankly said.

"Well, Fremont, I am glad to see you. From what part of the country do you hail?"

"I am from Bath township, sir, and I have come to tell you a real bear story, if you want it."

"Well, Fremont, proceed," said the reporter, grasping a pencil.

The young man had his story "at his tongue's end," as they say, and he was precise and accurate. He talked as follows:

"Junius Thorp, an uncle of mine, was riding down a back road in the northeast corner of Bath township"—

"Let's see — where is Bath township?"

"Why, it's in the west part of Summit county, the first town below Richfield. It's not very far from here, sir."

"All right; I have that down."

"Well, as I said, Junius Thorp was passing along the road, and he saw a bear making his way across a four-acre field in the opposite direction. Junius had a large dog with him, and he set him after the bear, while he, himself, hitched his horse and ran on, too. By the time he reached the spot the dog had the beast at bay, and a struggle ensued, in which the dog got the bear down. Thorp then got a rail and placed it across the bear in such a way, as he hoped, to hold him while he went for help. He ran across the fields toward the house and called to me. We both went back to the spot presently; and meanwhile the bear had escaped from the rail, and, having crossed the road, had climbed a small locust tree."

"What was it intended by Mr. Thorp to do?"

"Why, to capture the brute alive, to be sure."

"He wasn't full grown, then?"

"Well, he was a good chunk of a bear, but one of our old neighbors, who has trapped bears in the early days and knows all about 'em, said he was about seven months old."

"Well, what did you do when he had climbed a tree?"

"Why, we began to study how we could get him down, to be sure. No one wanted to climb the tree—for by this time there were several gathered around—and so I at length volunteered and went up near enough to poke him down with a pole. He struck with his back across the fence, and with a good deal of force, but he immediately got up and started to climb the tree again. He soon saw me, and then he turned back, and, running along for a short distance, climbed a smaller locust tree. It now took three men to knock him out of the second tree, and then, by careful engineering, he was haltered and led away in triumph."—*Cleveland (Ohio) Leader*

Wonderful Fishing.

The Deposit (N. Y.) *Courier* prints the following extract from Mr. W. B. Deyereux: "I must tell you about white fishing at Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan. While our boat stopped I went down to the beach where a dozen Indians live, who are the most wonderful fishermen in the world that I know of, whether the fish be whales or sardines. For twenty-five cents I was given a special show. Seating myself in a canoe, one Indian took his position in the stern and another stood in the bow. The one in the stern used a paddle to keep the boat's head up stream, while the other used a pole to steady the boat. We had a dip-net about four feet in diameter, with a handle twelve or fifteen feet long. This was hung over the projection of the cutwater, while the handle trailed back in the water. Thus equipped, we sallied out into the rapids, which are half a mile in length and one mile wide. At the foot of the rapids the fishing is done. The water boils and tumbles like the swiftest rift on the Delaware, and is generally half white with breaking foam. With his pole the Indian in the bow holds the canoe, or lets it float steadily sideways, now up a little and then down, but always under perfect control, and always dancing with the rush of water. He watches the water constantly, which varies in depth from two to nine feet. Suddenly with a quick motion he shoves the end of the pole under the bow-piece, grasping the net at the same time with the other hand, and never taking his eye from the water, plunges it in, perhaps ten feet away, and forces it to the bottom, or as the canoe sags back with the current, lets it drop a few feet, and then with a peculiar twist raises it to the surface, and with a toss like turning a flap-jack, drops a five-pound white fish into the canoe. This was repeated time and again, right in the swiftest water, and seldom only one fish was caught, but once six that would weigh eighteen pounds. Often I could not see the bottom, and one was caught in eight or ten feet of water. I could see no fish until they were brought to the surface. It was the only kind of fishing that I ever saw that I did not think I could learn to do. It is said no white man ever did learn. The Indian I was with took 1,800 in one day. We were out an hour and took about thirty."

Advice to Correspondents.

None but an editor can fully appreciate the following advice given by the editor of the Iowa *Normal Monthly:*

All our correspondents will oblige us by observing strictly the following general rules:

1. Write with the blunt end of a broom-handle, and draw your sleeve over the page before it is dry.

2. Commence all prepositions and conjunctions with capitals, and if that doesn't seem to set off the page with sufficient flourish, bring the articles to the rescue.

3. Whenever you use a word that any one else has ever used, don't forget to put it in quotation marks, especially if it is a proper name.

4. When information is desired on any subject, be sure that the answer may easily be found in any common school text-book.

5. In writing business letters, be careful to give us a full description of yourself. All physical defects are of special interest to us.

6. Be careful to make as many paragraphs as you have sentences. It looks stingy to commence a new sentence at the middle of a line; and don't forget to underline at least one-fourth of the words; nothing sets off a page more than this.

7. Each thought should be expressed at least three times, or it may escape notice.

8. Grammatical constructions, orthography, historical and geographical accuracy, are of no especial importance—we like to see independence, and have especial admiration for those of our correspondents who hold tradition in contempt.

9. The paler your ink the better, especially when used by the pailful.

Old As the Nation.

Newark, N. J., claims to have a remarkable couple of centenarians. They are Mr. and Mrs. Wright, aged 106 and 100 years respectively. Mr. Wright was born in Morris county, N. J., some time during 1772 or 1773, and remembers seeing General Washington riding out on horseback while the Continental army was encamped near Pompton. Notwithstanding his advanced age he is quite as full of life as a man of sixty usually is. But a few weeks ago he walked from Bloomfield to Pine Brook, and he walks to church every Sunday. His senses seem as acute as ever, and he relates stories of his life with evident relish. He is not addicted to the use of liquor, and says he never smoked but once. Mr. and Mrs. Wright have been married for seventy years, and have several great-great-grandchildren.

Friend (to practical joker): "Hello! where are you going?" Joker (solemnly): "Going to eat some dead fish." Friend (horror-struck): "Dead fish!" Joker (still more solemnly): "Do you eat it alive?" (Exit.)

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hints on Horse Keeping.

The wide stall is a luxury, and ought to be six or even ten feet wide, if room can be spared. Loose boxes are important for horses of great value; in such stalls they can get perfect repose by changing their position, recover from the fatigue of a hard day's drive, and be ready for their task the next day. The food best adapted to the horse is oats and hay of the best quality, occasionally varied with a bran mash, with turnips or carrots as an alternative. The growth and development of bone and muscle depend greatly on the food they eat. It is important to select such as contains all the elements needed to form the bone and muscle of the horse. It is self-evident that the nutritive matter supplied by the food must be equal to the exhaustion or natural waste of the body to keep up condition.

The horse that is about to be driven on a journey needs hardening by exercise—preparing by sweating out the body to purify and increase the circulation of the blood, and also by hand-rubbing the legs to make them firm and elastic—a preparation in some degree corresponding with that attained by a horse that is daily driven on the road for ordinary work. For one week from the start they need daily exercise, commencing with eight or ten miles and gradually increasing to twenty per day. This exercise, with appropriate food, will harden their muscles, strengthen their limbs, and prepare them to perform their tasks without giving out on the road, materially declining in flesh, or seriously exhausting their physical powers.

If we perform long drives with horses accustomed to short work only, the sudden transition from indolence to great exertion will relax their muscles, weaken their joints, depress their spirits and break down their constitution. The leading cause of so many valuable horses being spoiled by long drives is being short of work. They are not prepared for such severe exertions. Condition will prepare their work cheerfully, last out with sound limbs, and preserve their constitutional vigor for future usefulness.—*Ex.*

Protection to Young Trees from Borers and Grubs.

We tried an experiment last year on cabbage plants which satisfies us that the same thing may be carried out on a larger scale with trees. It is to wind loosely the lower part of the body from close to root to a foot above with paper, besmearing the outside of paper with a thin coat of gas tar, thinning it by mixing thoroughly with water, or if nothing is put on paper, it answers a good purpose if newspaper is used, as worms and grubs have no liking for the ink. We put out two or three hundred cabbage plants last spring wound with newspaper, and, notwithstanding a good many grubs were in the ground and other plants were cut off, not a cabbage was cut off, and now as we pull them we find the paper all around the trunk.

Peach trees need protection, especially when young, from the grub, and if started well and grubs kept away for only first two or three years they will live and yield beautiful crops for many years, while if grub is allowed to work in them when young they are sickly and spindling and soon die. When they are set out and before paper is put around them, scrape the bark well and destroy all grubs. These are plainly detected by the gum exuding from the bark in places. After planting out the trees scatter around them a spoonful of salt and if you have them a quart of wood ashes, being careful not to hill up against the body.—*Fruit Recorder.*

Propagation by Cuttings.

Many things can be propagated easily and rapidly by cuttings. This is applicable to many trees, shrubs, vines, plants and flowers. And in cold climates it is best to save the cuttings in the fall. The best time to save cuttings is in the fall after the leaves have fallen. Bury them in a dry place in the ground. A sandy soil is the best. Such trees as the willow, catalpa, Lombardy poplar, mulberry, cottonwood and many other kinds can be multiplied rapidly in this way. So also can gooseberries, currants, grapes, snow balls, roses and many of the ornamental shrubs. Now is the time to look to this matter. They may not, like the hog or the ox, bring money directly to the pockets, but such things by care add largely to the value of real estate, and still more largely to the great sum of human happiness. As soon as the leaves drop, select cuttings of various things. If one has them not, probably a neighbor has, and to one who shows a spirit to take care of them, they are generally freely given. Then bury till spring in the ground where the water will not stand, and set out in the spring.—*Iowa Register.*

The Value of Soup.

There are hundreds of families in comfortable circumstances who never have soup at dinner (which without soup is always a failure), unless it be a sort of ragout, the product of what farmers call a boiled dinner. They are not aware how easy it is to prepare ordinary soup, and how cheap it is, too. It can be made of almost anything, and a pot of water placed on the stove may be the recipient of divers odds and ends of meat and vegetables to excellent advantage. After these have been boiled a few hours there will be found in the pot a very good soup, wholesome, nourishing, appetizing, and its cost will be nominal. If the experiment were tried, many families would be surprised and pleased at the result. They would have a much better dinner for almost nothing than they have hitherto had any idea of, and once accustomed to soup they would not be persuaded to relinquish it. A simple soup benefits at once health, appetite and the purse.

The Author of "Grandfather's Clock."

"Grandfather's Clock" is one of three songs published early in 1876, but which did not reach the "Whoa Emma" period of universal popularity until within the past few months. Its author, Henry C. Work, a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., has written several other songs whose prominence at one time will be remembered by many. The *Church Union* presents a sketch of Mr. Work, from which we make the following extracts:

Henry C. Work, now a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., was born October 1, 1832, in Middletown, Conn., and is the son of Alanson Work, who, with Messrs. Burr and Thompson, was in 1841 condemned to twelve years' servitude in the Mississippi state penitentiary for assisting fugitive slaves across the Mississippi river. At the beginning of the war he was a poor printer. He wrote "Kingdom Coming," the great temperance song "Come Home, Father;" also "Marching Through Georgia," "Wake, Nicodemus," "Babylon is Fallen," and others relating to the war, which had large sales. He was no longer the poor printer. He was a successful man. He traveled in Europe, he explored this continent, and when he left Chicago, in 1867, he was worth a small fortune. At that time he came to Vineland, N. J., bought (in company with his brother) two or three hundred acres of land in that unique rural city, built two houses, and for a time engaged heartily in the preliminary arrangements for establishing a great farm. His possessions and his comforts were swept away, one by one, till finally there was but a solitary blessing left to cheer him—that blessing being his young daughter, Nellie Louisa. He never drank a drop of liquor in his life, never used tobacco and never took God's name in vain.

Don't point your gun at yourself. Don't point your gun at any one else. Don't carry your gun so that its range includes all your hunting companions. Don't try to find out whether your gun is loaded or not by shutting one eye and looking down the barrel with the other. Don't use your gun for a walking-stick. Don't climb over a fence and pull your gun through muzzle foremost. Don't throw your gun into a boat so that the trigger will catch in the seat and the charge be deposited in your stomach. Don't use your gun for a sledge-hammer. Don't carry your gun full-cocked. Don't carry your gun with the hammer down. Don't be a fool. Don't you forget it.—*Forest and Stream.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Charles Knox, a well-known New York dealer in hats, and familiarly known as "Knox the hatter," is a bankrupt, with liabilities amounting to about $200,000.

The November elections have taken place, and the political cauldron, which has been seething and bubbling for weeks past, is quiet once more. Elections in thirty States—for twelve governors, nineteen legislatures and 237 congressmen—were held. Throughout the New England and Middle States the vote was generally quite large, as in several cases unusual interest was taken in the result of the battle at the polls. In New York the Republicans were successful, the legislature being largely Republican, which insures the return of a United States senator to succeed Roscoe Conkling. The bitter fight in New York city between Tammany Hall and a "Combination" ticket, divided among Anti-Tammany Democrats and Republicans, resulted in a sweeping victory for the latter, whose candidate for mayor—Edward Cooper, a son of Peter Cooper —was elected over his opponent, Augustus Schell, by 20,000 majority. The Republicans also gained a number of congressmen in the Empire State. In Pennsylvania General Hoyt, the Republican candidate, is elected, and in Delaware the Democratic nominees for governor and Congress were successful. In Massachusetts Talbot, the Republican candidate for governor, with the entire state ticket, was elected over Butler and Abbott—the Democrats electing one congressman and the Greenbackers none. In Rhode Island the Republican candidates for Congress were elected. Connecticut gives the Republicans a gain in congressmen and the legislature, which selects a United States senator to succeed W. H. Barnum. In Vermont Barlow, the Greenback candidate for Congress, has a plurality.

Wilkinson Brothers & Co.'s paper mill in Shelton, Conn., one of the largest paper mills in the country, has been destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of more than $150,000.

Alexander Smith was elected to Congress from the twelfth New York district on the Republican ticket, to succeed Hon. Clarkson N. Potter. During the canvass Mr. Smith caught cold, and died on the night of election day, just after the announcement of his victory had been made to him.

In New Hampshire the Republicans elected Natt. Head, governor. They have a majority of about sixty-four on joint ballot in the legislature, and send a solid delegation to Congress.

The Republicans gain eight congressmen in New York.

George B. Loring has been declared elected to Congress from the Massachusetts district by a small plurality, over E. M. Boynton, Greenback candidate, who was at first announced victorious.

A few mornings ago a startling sensation was created in New York city by the discovery that, on the night previous, the body of Alexander T. Stewart, the millionaire merchant, had been stolen from the family vault in St. Mark's churchyard, on Second avenue. Some time ago thieves attempted to carry off the body, but were frightened away before accomplishing their design; and a watchman was thereupon employed for a time to guard the vault, but he had been dismissed only a day or two before the corpse was stolen. A letter was also received by Mrs. Stewart, threatening the removal of the body if money was not sent the writer. The churchyard is located in a thickly-populated part of the city, and it seems almost incredible that the body-snatchers should have been able to remove the heavy slab above the tomb, enter the vault, break open the coffin, scale a high fence and carry away the corpse without being seen or heard. The body must have been in an advanced state of decomposition, as a terrible stench arose from the rifled vault, and this made the midnight work of the robbers, and the subsequent concealment of the body, all the more difficult. The thieves were doubtless incited to the ghoulish deed by the hope of obtaining a large reward for the return of the body.

Western and Southern States.

Business is being actively resumed in the districts of the South lately desolated by yellow fever.

For forty miles on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, east of Parkersburg, W. Va., diphtheria has been raging to an extent hitherto unknown in that region—twelve children dying in four days, and more than half the families along the road having had at least one case.

A band of one hundred tramps captured a train, drove off the railroad employees and ran it to Fulton, Ky., where they were met by armed citizens, who compelled the would-be deadheads to pursue their journey on foot.

Many vessels were beached or sunk, and a number of lives lost, during a heavy storm on Lake Michigan.

From the Beaver and Sappa valleys of Kansas comes a terrible story of murder, outrage and plunder by the Indians during the recent uprising. About thirty persons were killed in the two valleys, all the women and girls met by the red fiends were maltreated, and the property of the settlers was everywhere destroyed or carried off. The loss of the savages during the inhuman raid was trifling.

The British bark Beaconsfield, from Dublin, arrived in Baltimore a few days ago, having on board the survivors of two shipwrecked vessels—an Italian brig and a Portuguese schooner. From the former the captain and his two brothers were washed overboard and drowned, and from the latter five passengers—a woman, her son and three men—were lost.

Robbing the graves of their dead seems to be a matter of common occurrence in portions of the West. In D-troit, Mich., two men were discovered and fired upon just as they had exhumed the body of a woman, and a horse and wagon standing near by were recognized as belonging to a well-known undertaker. At Keokuk, Ia., it has been discovered that A. Mackey, of that city, has been receiving bodies of recently-buried people—graves having been robbed at Beacon, Ia., and the bodies hurried and shipped to Mackey, who sold them to medical colleges. The wholesale resurrectionist was arrested, but declared that he was innocent.

The elections in Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Alabama, Virginia, Tennessee, Maryland, South Carolina, North Carolina, Florida and Texas have resulted in the success of the Democratic State tickets in every instance and the return of a solid Democratic delegation to Congress in several States. South Carolina re-elects Wade Hampton for governor; and in Louisiana Burke's majority for State treasurer is about 50,000. In Tennessee and Texas Albert S. Marks and Oran M. Roberts are elected governors. In Georgia Alexander S. Stephens was re-elected to Congress. The political contests in the Western States were not so open-ided as in the South—Kansas, Michigan, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Illinois and Minnesota going Republican. Where State tickets were in the field, while the Democrats are ahead in Missouri.

The Phœnix elevator at Peoria, Ill., with over 100,000 bushels of grain, has been destroyed by fire.

Missouri and South Carolina send solid Democratic delegations to Congress—a gain of four members in the former State and of three in the latter.

The Republicans gain one congressman in Illinois and one in Michigan.

The boiler in the sawmill of Joseph Hats at Savannah, Mo., exploded, killing J. Emmons and W. S. Farrow, and injuring two others.

From Washington.

The national debt statement for October shows: Cash in the treasury, $275,217,473.92 debt, less cash in the treasury, November 1, 1878, $2,024,260,083.18; decrease of debt during October, $1,708,402.80; decrease of debt since June 30, 1878, $11,586,748.64.

During October the total amount of coinage at the various mints of the United States was $6,625,400; divided thus: Double eagles, $3,464,600; eagles, $737,800; quarter eagles, $346,300; standard silver dollars, $2,070,000; cents, $6,700.

Halbert E. Paine, of Wisconsin, has been appointed commissioner of patents in place of Ellis Spear, resigned.

According to estimates made the day after election, the Democratic majority in the House will be about twelve, exclusive of the Greenbackers, who have about thirteen members. In the Senate the Democrats will have six majority.

Foreign News.

Maynooth college, near Dublin, Ireland, a prominent Catholic ecclesiastical institution, has been partially destroyed by fire.

Recent elections in France have wiped out the conservative majority in the senate, which will now be republican.

Louis Antoine Garnot-Pages, French statesman and historian, ex-mayor of Paris and minister of finance, is dead at the age of seventy-five.

St. Petersburg papers report a large number of suicides and attempted suicides in the Russian army in Bulgaria.

M. Balthazar Jacolin, a French senator accused of cheating at cards, has been compelled to resign.

Fourteen villages in the district of Demotika have been burned by a body of Bulgarians numbering 4,000.

The details of a secret treaty have been made public, by which England and Austria agreed to abet, before the plenipotentiaries left that city last July, to insist upon the withdrawal of the Russian troops from Turkey in May, 1879, the date stipulated in the treaty of Berlin. It was also arranged that England and Austria should furnish a garrison to replace the Russians, if necessary.

Marriage and Sponges.

In many os the Greek islands spongefishing forms the occupation of the inhabitants. The method of fishing is by diving, and for many hundred years the business has been carried on. An old historian, writing of a singular custom prevailing at Himia, a little island opposite Rhodes, says:

A girl in this island is not permitted by her relatives to marry before she has brought up a certain quantity of sponges, and before she can give proof of her agility by taking them from a certain depth. In other islands the same custom prevails, but with reversed application, as in Nicarus, where the father of a marriageable daughter bestows her on the best diver among her suitors. "He that can stay longest in the water and gather the most sponges marries the maid."

A STORY OF THE BONANZAS.

How Jack Loaned Jim Five Dollars to Buy One Hundred Shares of Sierra Nevada, and What Came of It.

The San Francisco *Stock Report* says: Here is a bright little oasis in the desert of selfishness that stretches its dreary waste over about everything in these days. It gives us pleasure to allude to it, it is so bright and fresh and original. In a certain big wholesale house down in Front street there is a young man employed, who, by dint of hard work and rather frugal habits, has managed to save up some $200 from his meager salary. An acquaintance of his—a man in mining circles—said to him one day, about three months ago, "Jim, if you want to make something scrape some money together and buy a hundred shares of Sierra Nevada; it will go up, maybe, one of these days, and you can get something pretty nice out of it." The young man smiled at first—he had had points before—but the more he thought of it the more he was taken with the idea. He knew his informant was in a position to know something about Sierra Nevada and get early information, and as he had never before advised him to buy stocks it impressed him more and more strongly that there was something in it. But he only had $200, and his informant told him to buy a hundred shares. The stock was then pegging along at about $4 a share. To get a hundred shares he must have $200 more. He brooded over the subject a few days, and then his friend asked, "Have you got that stock yet?" "No," "Better get it," said the friend, "you haven't much time." The young man went and put up his watch and got another $100. Then he sold some other trinket and raised another $50. Something else went and he had just $395 all told. He watched the stock list, but Sierra Nevada hung at $4 with tantalizing persistency. Finally he said to a fellow-clerk, "Here, Jack, lend me $5 for a couple of weeks; I'm short." Jack went down into his pocket and handed him $5, and then the coveted $400 was intact. The day he gave the order to buy Sierra sold at $5, but the broker told him "All right; I'll buy it on the $400 margin and carry it for you." The stock was bought, and in two days was selling at $7.50. Then it went to $10 and $12, and finally the whole street knew of the new bonanza. At about $12 and $15 the young man was crazy to sell, but the original informant would not let him, or rather begged him to hold on. There is no use elaborating the story, the point is not in the rise or in what he made of it. Sufficient to say that he finally got $220 for the stock, and walked off with a check for over $21,000. He put it in bank, and the next day walked down to the store where the young man is employed who loaned him the $5. "Jack," he said, "do you know I owe you $5?" Jack looked puzzled for a moment. "Yes, by Jove, I believe you do! Gad, I'd have forgotten all about it if you hadn't spoken." "Well," said the lucky one, "I've come down to pay it and apologize for not doing it before. I've been sort of hard pressed of late. But here it is with many thanks." And handing the young man an envelope he hurried from the store. Jack was busy at the time, and, supposing a five-dollar gold note to be in the envelope, crammed it into his vest pocket and went on with his work. He never thought of it again until that night, disrobing for bed, a corner of the envelope peeping from his pocket attracted his attention. It occurred to him what it was and he opened it, when to his utter amazement he found a check for $2,500 with this little note pinned to it:

"DEAR JACK: I return you $5 with interest to date. Your readiness to oblige me aided me in buying 100 shares of Sierra Nevada at $5, and I have just sold it for $220. The inclosed is the evidence of my gratitude. Take it and be happy. Sincerely, ——."

This is a pleasant little incident, and it has the merit of being true. The young gentleman is well-known in social circles, and his modesty is the only reason why we withhold his name.

The population of Paris, one-eighteenth of that of France, pays nearly as much as all the rest of France put together in local taxes. Paris is taxed $20 per head of its population. The rest of France pays only about $1 50 per head of the population. Lyons, which ranks second in the list of towns with the largest local expenditure, pays only about $6.80 per head of the population. Marseilles pays a little more. No other town nearly approaches Paris.

Beware of Cheap Excitants.

And use, if you need a tonic stimulant and alterative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The liquors of commerce, even when they are not adulterated, fail to produce more than a temporary exhilaration, usually followed by a depressing reaction, anything but beneficial to a weakly constitution. Not only do the potent botanic ingredients combined with the alcoholic of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters minister to the health and vigor of those who use it, but the basis—pure old rye, the finest and most salubrious liquor distilled—is no mean promoter of a healthful condition of the digestive organs. Its presence in the Bitters is essential to preserve the various vegetable constituents from fermentation, and it unquestionably augments their remedial value. Few medicinal preparations of a proprietary nature have ever received such strong commendations from medical men.

The National Scourge.

It is estimated that the annual damages caused by the ravages of insects and worms exceed $150,000,000 in the United States alone. Truly an enormous loss! Yet it sinks into insignificance when compared with the ravages of that more terrible scourge, Consumption, of which annually sweeps hundreds of thousands of human souls into eternity. The causes of consumption are various, depending in every instance for the development of the disease upon the scrofulous diathesis, or temperament, of the victim. Thus the same cause which will produce in one person an attack of acute disease or a slight nervous prostration, will engender consumption in a person of scrofulous habit. That consumption can be cured by proper treatment will be readily perceived when the exact nature of the disease is understood, viz.: the accumulation and deposition of scrofulous matter (tubercles) in the lungs. Obviously, the principal remedies required are (1) a powerful alterative, or blood-purifier, to arrest the accumulations and also cleanse the blood of the scrofulous matter, and (2) a mild cathartic to expel the diseased matter from the system. This course of treatment in conjunction with a strict hygienic regime, has proved the most successful method of curing this disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the best alterative and cathartic remedies before the public, and have been abundantly used in thousands of cases of consumption with the most marked efficacy. Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., affords special and unequal advantages to consumptives, not only possessing the best medical and hygienic means of treatment, but having the essential advantage of being situated in a climate where the inhabitants are notably free from this disease.

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